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POCAHONTAS TIMES

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NABEL M. PRICE, OWNER
JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, AUG 28, 1958

Baxter Centennial

This week marks the one hundredth anniversary of the Baxter Presbyterian Church at Dunmore. The church was built in the summer of 1858 and the building itself was dedicated on August 27, 1858, with a sermon by the Rev. Charles M. See, his text being, "Except the Lord build the house they labour in vain that build it..." Psalm 127:1.

Baxter Church was organized for the worshippers in the Dunmore area who found the distance to Liberty Presbyterian Church (formerly Head of Greenbrier Presbyterian Church) inconvenient.

The architecture of the church is Virginia colonial, with a recessed entrance and large white columns. The original slave gallery remains intact in the interior. The original pews, with the partition in the center which separates the men and women of the congregation, are still in use. Despite the demands of time upon the building, and the introduction of a modern furnace and kitchen, basement with church school classrooms, the general appearance of the church remains as it was a hundred years ago. The chancel and the sanctuary have been changed hardly at all. During the War Between the States the Union Soldiers used the church as a shelter and it was thirty-five years before the damages were fully repaired.

Greenbrier Presbytery officially organized Baxter Church August 21, 1859, with the Rev. John C. Barr being the first minister. The sixteen original communicants were: Robert D. McCutchan, Ruling Elder, Clerk of Session, Robert Curry, Ruling Elder, Elizabeth Z. McCutchan, Nancy McLaughlin, Samuel H. McCutchan, Christiana Jané McCutchan, Elizabeth E. Curry, Caroline R. Nottingham, Nancy C. McCutchan, Matilda C. Craig, Caroline E. Warwick, John B. McCutchan, William A. G. McCutchan, Robert L. M. McCutchan, Elizabeth E. McCutchan and Mary Jane McLaughlin. These were transferred from the Liberty Church and Mr McCutchan resigned as Clerk of Session at Liberty Church to become the first Clerk of Session of Baxter Church, which office he held for many years. Another Clerk of the Session for many years was C. E. Pritchard, who was active in the church's work from 1891 until his death in 1936.

Ministers and supply ministers of the church have been John C. Barr, R. P. Kennedy, M. D. Dunlap, Matthew Lyle Laey, David S. Sydenstricker, A. H. Hamilton, J. H. McCown, William T. Price, J. V. McCall, E. E. Alexander, R. M. Caldwell, Henry W. McLaughlin, A. F. Watkins, Robert Fultz, W. W. Bain, J. S. Kennison, Lewis Lancaster, H. H. Leach, L. A. Kelly, J. M. Sydenstricker, D. McD. Monroe, George Mauze, D. McD. Monroe, A. B. Williford, Hobert Childs, B. B. Breitenhart, Graham Keyes, George Bowman, J. D. Arbuckle, A. J. Kelway and P. R. Newell.

The Centennial service will be August 31 with the Reverend D. McD. Monroe preaching in the morning, and services in the afternoon.

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MABEL M. PRICE, OWNER
JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, JAN 29, 1959

Old Bridge

At the public meeting about the new bridge Dr. Norman Price was reminiscing about the wooden bridge that preceded the present structure, so we talked a little more and have a few items on it.

The wooden bridge across the Greenbrier was built as a part of the road development in this section, which was then Virginia. The three main roads were the Staunton-Parkersburg Turnpike, which crossed the northern part of the county and was built about 1840; the Warm Springs-Marlins Bottom Turnpike; and the Lewisburg-Huttonsville Turnpike. The Warm Springs-Huntersville road was built about 1838, then the road was extended and when the road from Lewisburg north was started about 1853 a bridge was necessary to connect the two at Marlins Bottom.

The bottom land here was called Marlins Bottom until 1887. The postmistress at that time, Mrs. Janie Baldwin Skyles, a member of the prominent Maryland railroad family of Baldwins, was instrumental in having the name changed to Marlinton. Her husband was Thomas B. Skyles, a land ranger for the B & O in what is now the Richwood area. Skyles in Webster County is named for him. Her mother and her 12 year old brother, Winchester Baldwin, visited her here about 1888. Norman Price, son of the local minister, was selected as guide and guardian for the boy, who was fat, wore shoes summer and winter, and wanted to enter Annapolis. This dream evidently was never fulfilled, for he died in St. Louis a few years ago as president of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Back to the bridge. It was a covered, narrow one-lane toll bridge. The farm land here was owned by Margaret Davis Poage Price, wife of James Atlee Price, and for giving the land for the bridge and road she was given the job of toll-keeper. The Toll House, still standing at the west end of the bridge, was built for that purpose. Collection of toll was interrupted by the War, then resumed by the county but it gradually died out in the 80's.

The toll charged was five cents. The few local residents paid a token charge of \$1.00 a year for a family. Many people waded or forded the river to save paying the toll.

Automobiles had been crossing the bridge several years before it was replaced but they were light. A steam tractor or a sawmill engine had to ford the river. The necessity for two-way traffic was a factor too. The bridge itself was in good condition when it was torn down.

The bridge and the roads were built by Virginia and were included in the "Virginia Debt" when West Virginia became a State

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1976

Project Funded

Daniel B. Taylor, State Superintendent of Schools announced on July 15 that \$136,848.00 has been approved for the teaching of educationally deprived children in Pocahontas County Schools under the Elementary and Secondary Education Act, Title I of Public Law 89-10.

Programs in tutorial reading for grades 1-3, remedial mathematics in grades 5-6 and the supportive service of speech pathology and audiology are included in the approved project. More than 300 elementary children in the county will be served in this project which has been titled "Closing the Gap."

Coal Tax Money

State Treasurer Ronald G. Pearson today distributed \$6,212.87 to municipal and county governments in Pocahontas County representing their shares of the 25 per cent allotment of the West Virginia severance tax on coal.

An Act passed by the First Regular Session of the 1975 Legislature established the severance tax of 35 cents per one-hundred dollars of valuation on produced coal, and earmarked the proceeds to be returned to counties and cities in the State. Seventy-five per cent of the tax is returned to those counties in which coal was produced during the preceding quarter proportionate to the amount produced in each county. Statutory provisions detailing this distribution were established when the Act was passed, and the first two quarterly allotments have been returned to eligible counties by Treasurer Pearson.

Pocahontas, with a population of 8,870, gets \$6,212.95. It is divided as follows: Cass, population 173, \$121.15; Durbin, 347, \$243.05; Hillsboro, 267, \$187.; Marlinton, 1286, \$900.75; County, (outside of municipalities), 6,797, \$4,760.92.

Museum Notes

The Pocahontas County Historical Society would like to acknowledge with thanks the following recent donations to the museum collection: a set of ladies' ornamental combs, at least one of which is 120 years old, a penmanship hand book and a writing set, from Mrs. Helen Brumagin, of Marlinton, a large set of photos of Harter, from Mr. Ward Sharp, of Millheim, Pennsylvania, a photo of Thornwood, c. 1914 from Mr. Richard A. Frantz, Montgomery, several old hymnals and religious books from Karen Davis, Marlinton, 1 tuxedo and 2 pair of trousers, from Mrs. Samuel Gibson, Marlinton.

The museum is looking very smart this season since its exterior was painted and the floors gym-sealed prior to opening on 12 June. The Society's next aim is to have the museum roof fixed.

D. K. M.

Grandmothers Day, 1870

In the years after grandmother married about 1870, I am listing some of the things she did as her house-keeping duties. In summer she made balckberry jam (first picking the berries from the tall thorny vines), apple butter dark and spicy (which means three or four bushels of apples had to be peeled and cut and cooked into sauce, then sweetened and seasoned with spices and cooked to a certain consistency), huckleberry jam (the berries were picked by going into the mountains and hunting around until the low growing bushes were found, then she usually killed two or three rattlesnakes which somehow always were near huckleberries). In later years my sisters and brothers and I went with her.

Easier to make was the peach butter and pear marmalade. These trees were near the garden fence which also sheltered the beautiful currant bushes covered with red berries used for making jelly; her grape vines were always loaded with grapes, used for making jelly, as were the wild plum trees; each of these fruits made beautiful jelly, the grape a deep purple, the wild plums a fiery red. Her raspberry patch was one of her prized possessions; she usually canned the black raspberries and made preserves from the red ones.

Her back porch was covered with a vine called hops; this vine had thousands of cone shaped yellow bloom. These she picked and boiled and thickened with flour and corn meal; this mixture was spread one inch thick on a clean cloth, let dry for several months, then cut in squares. The hops are the only source of yeast even

today. Two cakes two inches square melted in sweetened warm water made three loaves of delicious home baked bread. All bread was home baked in those days—buckwheat flour for pancakes, corn bread, rye, and whole wheat, all grown on the farm.

Vinegar was made by filling a wooden keg with apple cider. A hole was drilled in the end of the keg; a wooden stopper was made and inserted, to be removed each time the housewife needed more vinegar. It took the cider several months to get sour however.

Every farmer used the same method of making do, with available supplies. In his tool shed he had the necessary tools to shoe his horses, emasculate his pigs, lambs and calves. Amazing how the families managed to survive, no doctors—each family helped the other in childbirth, they made their own medicine. Cherry bark boiled and liquid sweetened with honey for coughs, mint tea for sick stomach, camphor and whiskey for colds and croup. Not even aspirin in 1870, at least in the county.

In August the cabbage was ready for making sauerkraut. One or two neighbors came to help (as they did to cut the apples for apple butter or to string white wax beans to be placed in a 10 gal. crock in salt brine with a press as pickle beans). The cabbage was chopped fine and put into a 10 gallon crock with salt to taste, a stomper was used to start the juice (or brine); this operation continued all day, because it takes many hours to chop fine two or three hundred heads of cabbage. When

the crock was full (or perhaps two crocks, size 10 gal.), grape leaves were placed on the top, a 20 pound rock (washed and placed on a board cut to fit the crock) weighted down the process. After a few weeks a brine would rise, then the cut cabbage would sour and lo! and behold! delicious sauerkraut was the result.

Every day or so grandmother churned. The word churned would mean nothing to our youngsters of today, unless they lived on a farm but in 1800 and through the early nineteen hundreds it was a duty, a must, if the family wanted butter. The churn was handmade of wood, so was the dash. An up and down motion (using the dash to quickly stir the cream) began as soon as the sour cream was placed in the churn. After a half hour beautiful yellow creamy butter came to the top of the milk, to be lifted off and made into rolls or pats. Buttermilk (a farmer's delight) was left in the churn; this was removed and chilled for drinking, also for making corn bread or biscuits. Leftovers were given to the chickens.

When I was a child about 1910, I remember gypsies came on their annual forage through our section. Grandma had her wash on the line that day. The mobs of

women who traveled with their husbands and children usually did the stealing. Four of them went to grandmother's kitchen and began baking bread. They baked all afternoon, used a half barrel of flour which was about one hundred pounds, or more. Others of the group stripped the garden and corn field of roasting ears. Also they took quilts, blankets, sheets, towels and clothes. There was no way to stop them. They camped in tents about a mile away and every farmer for miles around was robbed. Cows were milked or butchered for meat. Rail fences were opened and the gypsy horses turned into the meadows. If they stayed all summer, fruit trees were stripped as were the grape vines and berry patches. There was absolutely no relief except in later years, after the county could boast a sheriff, some one would ride to Marlinton and get the sheriff. Then they loaded their wagons and began moving across the mountain to Knapps Creek where there were fresh supplies. None of the men ever seemed to help with the stealing or loading of the covered wagons. Sometimes one would stand close by, with a gun while the woman grabbed anything usable, some of the women were Indians; they kept their babies in the pockets of the tent at night, but strapped to the mother's back in day time. The first World War took the men and after 1916 we never saw them again, although I think there were colonies in Florida, where the children were forced to go to school.

Reminiscing

Hi—this is Frank Colson, Tony's older brother, sons of Louis and Lena Colson.

Jane, when I get your newspaper, The Pocahontas Times, and read up on those tales of the past that many people remember and are telling you about, it brings back memories, tears to my eyes and sadness to my heart. Ah, where have all the years gone.

It's been so long ago that my memory is fading away of my wonderful childhood days in Marlinton. I guess those young young years are the most wonderful and important years of our lives.

I remember faintly of going to grade school across the street from my house on Court Street near the Methodist Church. Mr. Grant was principal at the time; I know this because Mr. Grant gave me a good shaking. I ran into him pretty hard while being chased by another kid. I know when Mr. Johnson became principal we started basketball at the grade school for Bull Dog Kenney was our grade school coach. We had a good little team, even went to Elkins one time and played a high school freshman team. There we got beat but had a lot of fun. I remember Dick Hill who played on the team.

Jane, I remember most of those people and places that 61J11 mentioned in her story. I remember all those and more. I got such a clear picture of everything that I figure she must have been a telephone operator at the time. It was her articles that brought back some fond memories.

I remember several times a group of us kids (we were kids once upon a time, oh, so long ago—years and years) mostly Sundays, we used to go to Stillwell with sling shots (gravel shooters is what we called them) and battle with the kids from Stillwell. That's when the old sawmill was located there—used to have stacks or piles of lumber, maybe three or four rows about twenty feet high with small rail tracks running out to the end, about half to three-quarters mile of track. We would spend all day running, jumping, playing hide and seek and battling a Stillwell gang.

Jim McGraw would probably remember about those good old days. I spent many a day picking blackberries, hunting lizards, sassafras tea roots or fishing up and down Knapps Creek with Jim. I felt like Huckleberry Finn and Tom Sawyer with Jim when we did things together. The truth is we used to make Jim McGraw bat left handed when we played baseball because he was so much better than the rest of us. That's how he became a lefty when it came to batting a ball.

In winter we would sled ride on Stillwell Road. We would come shooting down the road with our homemade chargers (sleds) out on Knapps Creek which would be frozen over. It was great fun or maybe skate there too, or even walk on the ice, to break it or make it real slippery until we could break through and get our feet and clothes wet. Of course, we got a little cold but that didn't matter when we were young.

328 LAD

In the fall we hunted chestnuts on the hill back of the Court House. They were the best in the world. The Black Walnuts were everywhere. We were like squirrels, getting ourselves a big supply of them for the winter. Our hands would be dark brown with stain, but what mattered, it was fun and we were young. Those were the years.

The millions of times I would fill my pockets with those beautiful yellow and delicious early apples in the Yard of the T. S. McNeel family. We would ask them if we could have a couple. They never refused to let us kids have some. Boy, were they good! So mellow and eatable, it makes my mouth water just thinking about them. There are so many things to remember—a quiet peaceful evening of relaxation at Wilbur Sharp's Pool Room, or having a coke at Harry A. Sharps where Tony worked.

You know, Jane, if we could turn back the pages of time and live our lives over again. All those things make Marlinton the world's most wonderful "little country" within a country in the U. S. A.

The people of Marlinton you will never find those wonderful people anywhere else in the world. They are all heart, friendly and interesting. I am grateful to all of them. They all made Tony, Father, Mother, and myself feel like one of them, even though we were Italians. We were treated with respect and kindness I love them all for that. That's why Marlinton shall always be a part of me. Tony feels the same way. He may live in Florida but his heart is in West Virginia. I feel the same way. In fact, I told my wife when I die to ship my body back home to West Virginia.

I would like to pay my respect to a certain gentleman, Mr. John Hayslett; that is a man someone should write a book about. I would say that John has done more for Marlinton than any one person. He has been the town leader all those years. Anytime there was something to be done Mr. Hayslett got the ball rolling. If someone was sick and needed help, broke and bent John was there. He took a collection or helped in some way. In sports John was the most active member, the biggest cheer leader and coach. He gave everyone that certain drive that got that little bit of extra out of the athlete. He supported sports of any kind with all the leadership of any coach. If anyone got married John got a serenade for them together to wish them happiness. If someone passed away, he was there to help in any way, rich man, poor man, little or big, Mr. Hayslett was the first one to help. He is a fine fellow. He deserves a "John Hayslett Day."

There is lots more to write about Marlinton but the U. S. Mail has too big a burden as it is.

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, AUG. 5, 1976

History

Glen Vaughan has sent us a copy of Part, 2, Volume III, of his Bicentennial Pocahontas History. He has written his recollections of his early years in Marlinton, included copies of all current reports on the Bicentennial and schools, with several interesting accounts from teachers and a section on the history of CCC camps in Pocahontas by Meade Waugh with some camp papers.

We neglected to put Mr. Vaughan's address in the paper on our plea for more teachers to write the story of their teaching experiences. It is:

Lt. Glen L. Vaughan
(Ret.)

400 Melvin Avenue
Annapolis, Md. 21401

Mr. Vaughan writes that he recently had major surgery and won't be able to make his visit to Pocahontas until fall.

We would like to print some of these recollections if we receive permission.

Also, Mr. Vaughan is seeking someone to research the history of the local schools. Rather than write him a letter, we take this means to remind him that most school records were lost in the fires.

Board of Education

The Board of Education met for a regular meeting on August 10.

The Board met with the Citizens Advisory Committee. Several Committee members gave reports on what they had found concerning the opinion of the general public on the proposal for another bond election. After discussion it was decided that the Board and the Committee need more detailed information on the feelings of the citizens than can be determined by talking with a few people. So it was decided to prepare questionnaires to be filled in by citizens who voted for the bond, against the bond, and did not vote in the May election. A subcommittee was formed to work on this questionnaire and to decide the best method of distribution.

Also meeting with the Board were Bobby Vance and the Board's Treasurer, Betty Lambert. Mr. Vance represented the Pocahontas County Board of Health and presented a request from the Board of Health for an additional \$4452.81 contribution from the Board of Education to the 1976-77 Health budget. The Board of Education tabled this request.

Mrs. Lambert reviewed for the Board the June Treasurer's Report, the Investment Report and the preliminary Financial Report for 1975-76. This report will be finalized and printed in the paper at a later date.

The Board accepted the resignation of Mrs. Michele Fomalont as Language Arts teacher at Green Bank.

The following personnel were employed: Mrs. Louise Ann Flegel as Language Arts teacher at Green Bank, Sherwood Wile as fourth grade teacher at Marlinton, Lawrence Mustain as principal at Hillsboro, Floyd Walton, Jack Horner, and Sally Lyles as substitute bus

operators.

The Board approved the requests of Lee McMann and Dolan Irvine to take Vocational Agriculture students to the State Fair at Lewisburg on several dates.

The request of Mrs. Nancy Kirk, cook at PCHS, for a maternity leave of absence for the 1976-77 school year was approved.

The Board approved the job description for the position of Special Education Director.

The request of the Green Bank High School class of 1961 to use the Durbin cafeteria for a class reunion on September 4 was approved.

Mr. James Gibb was employed to audit the financial books at all schools for a fee of \$500.

It was reported to the Board that only one bid had been received for insurance on the school bus fleet for the 1976-77 school year. This was a bid of \$11,267 from the Nationwide Insurance Company. This bid was accepted.

Everett Dilley was appointed to represent the Board of Education on the County Board of Health.

The next regular Board meeting will be on August 24.

Fall Duties

Her soap making was a marvel of ingenuity. Wood ashes were placed in a hopper (a handmade wooden box atop a chute) which when filled with water dripped very slowly into the chute which drop by drop was lye (a grease cutting liquid); this liquid boiled with lard formed a soap that was the only cleansing agent of that day. In June she sheared the sheep, the wool was washed and sun dried (spread over the back yard). It was then carded (a combing process to break up the tangles and make it ready for the spinning wheel) and spun into yarn. This yarn made mittens, socks and other garments by knitting. Her loom wove the wool yarn into blankets and carpets, colored by boiling bark or berries (poke mostly) and dying them while the wool was still in hanks from the carding and spinning process. New bedding was taken care of in the fall, yards of heavy ticking were made into bed-size cases, filled with fresh straw and placed on the criss-crossed rope that was used as we use bedsprings today. The bulging straw tick was a foot thick. Atop this was another tick filled with goose feathers. Every bed had its bolster, a long pillow the width of the bed; atop this sat two goose feather pillows. Then to make a pretty bed, hand woven bedspreads of different colors were used through the house. On each bed pillow shams covered the pillows (large pieces of muslin embroidered or appliqued. These were starched until they were stiff enough to sit upright over the pillows.

Her well house near the kitchen door in later years contained her spinning wheels, cow bells, sheep bells, sheep shears, garden tools, coffee grinder, candle molds, nutmeg grater, large copper and brass kettles. Her dinner bell atop a tall pole was near by; she used it everyday to call the men home from the fields at noon; each worker slapped the cold water from the well (drawn up on the roller by a chain holding a wooden bucket) on his face, arms and head; this entitled him to a place at the table.

In the fall she made her clothes, skirts long and wide, blouses tucked, lacy and long sleeved, hats flowered with yards of ribbons. Her riding skirt which covered her legs on the side saddle also covered most of one side of the horse. A pair of saddle pockets made

of leather was thrown across the back of the saddle; they were filled with paper wrapped eggs. She rode the three miles to Huntersville to Beckley Mc Comb's grocery store once a week; she got 25c for a dozen eggs, but mostly she went to talk to Beckley or whomever might be in the store.

Church on Sunday morning was the only break in the work week. She was a Presbyterian; she could not tolerate the shouting and hysteria of my father's Methodist church. I never saw her cry or even laugh out loud. She did not believe in any outward show of emotion. A gracious lady from her heart to her size 3 button shoes, she was the youngest daughter of Col. Logan and was married to Samuel Hogsett (a grandson of Col. Bradshaw who once owned most of the land from Huntersville to Dunmore.)

I am hoping some of the people who remember her will write to me.

Vera Ritchie
7423 Allan Ave.
Falls Church, Va. 22046

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, AUG. 12, 1976

Pioneer Days—July 8-10, '77

McNeel Bible

The Historical Society has received the following letter from Hubert Taylor, of Wilmington, Delaware, which will be of particular interest to the descendants of John and Martha Davis McNeel.

I am writing to ask your assistance in completing a project that will surely interest you and a multitude of relatives in Pocahontas.

I am a descendant of Martha Davis McNeel through her daughters, Nancy McNeel Hill and Miriam McNeel Jordan. Having an interest in family and community history, it has been my desire to see the Martha Davis McNeel Bible returned to Pocahontas County. Following the death of Miss Mary Thrasher, I contacted the Executor of her will and learned that Miss Mary did not designate any specific disposition of the Bible. I suggested to him that it should be displayed in the Pocahontas County Museum. He agreed with the idea and presented the Bible to me for that purpose.

I am hoping that you will insert an ad in the Times for interested descendants to send a dollar contribution to you to help cover the cost of preparing the Bible for display which will cost about \$200. In that manner contributors can share the accomplishment of this special project.

The curator of a local museum has offered suggestions to help prepare a suitable exhibit. Since the Museum has little fire protection, the best solution appears to be to have the opened Bible encased in an airtight box. This is a tough, completely clear, scratch resistant 3/8 inch plastic that is also being used to house the Delaware Tricentennial time capsule. The boxed Bible can be placed in a portable fireproof vault that will be purchased when the Museum is not open.

I have photocopied the fly pages which are in a bad state. The top half of the second fly page has been cut away. The copies of these pages are of poor quality because of faded ink and missing parts of the pages. The title page of the New Testament with the printing date of 1690, along with the first page of Genesis have been copied. There was no title page for the Old Testament. A Marry Davis, not the sister of

Martha, had written a note in the margin of a page and dated it 1701. These page copies along with a history of the Bible will be framed or placed behind plexiglass for viewing near where the Bible is exhibited.

The Bible will be opened to the page containing the Twenty-Third Psalm so observers can gleefully translate the Welsh language.

So I'm hoping many of Martha's descendants will assist in making a permanent home for her Bible. The late Dr. John McNeel would have been pleased to help.

Those wishing to make the requested dollar contributions can send them to William McNeel, c-o The Pocahontas Times, Marlinton, W. Va. 24954.

New Hope Lutheran Church Hundredth Anniversary



A capacity crowd enjoyed a beautiful day, an appropriate service, and a fine meal last Sunday afternoon as the New Hope Lutheran congregation at Minnehaha Springs celebrated its one hundredth anniversary. Pictured are the present and preceding two pastors of the New Hope Church. On the left is the Rev. Andrew Ballas, pastor 1960 - 1964, who is now pastor of St. John's Lutheran Church in Deshler, Ohio; the Rev. Cecil Bradfield, pastor 1964 - 1971, and now a professor at Madison College in Harrisonburg, Virginia; and the Rev. Joseph Bartczak, pastor at New Hope since 1971. Rev. Ballas delivered the message for the anniversary service.

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**New Hope Lutheran
Church**

Minnehaha Springs

100TH ANNIVERSARY

New Hope Lutheran Church of Minnehaha Springs will celebrate its hundredth anniversary on August 22 with a service at 3 pm.

In the summer of 1876 Henry White and his wife, Sabina, with their family came to Pocahontas County. They were the first Lutherans in this section of the country and to this time New Hope is the only Lutheran Church in this County.

All former pastors now living are invited to be present. It is hoped that all former members and friends of the Congregation will be able to attend this happy occasion.

More details next week.

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In the summer of 1876 Henry White and his wife, Sabina, with their family came to Pocahontas County. They were the first Lutherans in this section of the country. Occasional services by Lutheran pastors were held in homes, school-houses, and nearby churches until the present building was erected and dedicated in 1893.

For a number of years the congregation was supplied by ministers from the South Branch Charge of Highland and Pendleton Counties. Later it was made a congregation of its own along with Valley Center and Headwaters, Virginia. Rev. M. A. Ashby served this congregation from 1895 to 1897. Rev. P. L. Snapp was called in 1898 and served here until the summer of 1900. He was succeeded by Rev. S. H. Puffenbarger who was here until 1906.

From 1906 New Hope had occasional services by visiting pastors until 1928 when Rev. Paul Lautenshlager accepted a call to the Thorn Spring Parish. Around 1936 Rev. Siegfried Kullman was called as an assistant pastor. Then in 1946, while Rev. Orville E. Luech was pastor, New Hope was made a part of the Franklin Parish. This Parish includes New Hope, Faith at Franklin, and Mt. Hope at Upper Tract and is now served by Rev. Joseph Bartczak.

All former pastors, members relatives, and friends of the Congregation are invited to attend this happy occasion of our hundredth anniversary.

The guest speaker will be Rev. Andrew Ballas, a former pastor, now pastor of St. John's Lutheran Church in Deshler, Ohio. A fellowship meal - pot luck - will be served after the service.

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1976

History of Edray Community

Edray Community is bounded on the west by Stony Creek range of mountains, on the north by Elk Mountain, to the top of Slippery Hill on the Clover Creek road, then to the Bridger Place on the Greenbrier River where Paul Sharp now lives, on the south by the top of river ridges including the Fairview and Brush settlements to the top of Drinnen Ridge where the state road crosses, and to Elmer Sharps at the foot of Stony Creek Mountain. This community is about five miles wide where the state road crosses and ten miles long from east to west.

First Settlers

The Drinnons were the first settlers in Edray community. Thomas Drinnon settled near Edray Graveyard. There is some difference of opinion as to the exact spot where the Drinnon cabin stood, but I feel sure it was on the bank just close to the graveyard. A spring under the bank has always, since my earliest recollection, been called the Drinnon Spring. Other proof is an old apple orchard, trees of large size, mostly winter apples, near the spot where the cabin stood. My father, Isaac Moore, went to this orchard in the fall with the wagon for winter apples when I was a small boy, though large enough to pick apples from the ground. My uncle Robert Moore and his boys always called this field the "Old Orchard Field" and it

goes by that name yet. A part of the field belongs to A. R. Gay and the other part belongs to Wm. M. Sharp's heirs, all of which once belonged to Thomas Drinnon, first settler in this community. He owned a large boundary of land, several thousand acres that extended from Indian Draft to Stony Creek. Drinnon's Ridge took its name from the old settler, an everlasting monument.

Drinnon's home was broken up by the Indians. His wife was captured and taken away. She was murdered somewhere in Elk Mountain.

Charles Drinnon, a brother of Thomas Drinnon, settled near Onoto. He cleared a field which bears the name "Charley Field" which is now owned by Anderson Barlow.

The Drinnons all left this country many years ago. I remember seeing James Drinnon, a member of the distinguished family. I think the Drinnons went to the north western part of the state.

Robert Moore, my grandfather, was a son of Moses Moore, who was captured by the Indians. (See W. T. Price's History of Pocahontas County for a full account of this capture)

Robert Moore, Sr. once lived at the Bridger Place, reared his family there. My father, Isaac Moore, was born and reared there. One brother, Andrew, fell from a tree and was killed while other members of the family were stirring off a kettle of sugar. About 1820 Robert Moore, Sr. moved to Edray and settled on the Drinnon holdings. He and his boys opened up a fine farm and erected a fine two story brick dwelling house, the only brick building in the community. I believe the lumber that went into the house was all sawed with the whip saw, as at that time there was no water power saw mills. The

broad ax was extensively used in getting out all of the heavy timber for buildings. Robert Moore and his wife lived and died in the brick mansion. Buried in the Edray graveyard. He was born in 1768, died in 1858, age of 90 years. His wife born in 1771, died 1855, age 84 years. These graves were the first in Edray Graveyard.

Robert Moore's real estate was divided with his boys and one daughter. The names of the sons were Isaac, James, William, and Robert, Jr. Robert received the old homestead, lived there many years, sold to J. W. Sharp about 1867 for seven thousand dollars, that included the upper part of the place now owned by Isaac Sharp's heirs. I want to say just here, there was an old house stood about halfway between the old brick house and the gate at the road. I think the old settler built and occupied this house while the brick house was being erected. When I was a small boy elections were held in the old house. There was no ticket or ballot used. The Commissioner or conductor of election asked the voter, "Who do you vote for?"

My father, Isaac Moore, settled in the woods where I now live. Father's house was a hewed log house, about 16x20 ft., shaved shingle roof, chinked and daubed walls, one door and one window in the first story and same in second story. The porch was on the side and stairs went up from the porch. In 1911 I built a new frame house on the spot where the old house stood. R. S. Jordan and Jeff Killingsworth were the contractors.

The soil of Edray community is productive. The upland is largely limestone naturally sod with bluegrass when shade is taken off. The flat land below the mountains is sandstone, not as rich as the limestone and not so good for grazing but better for farming when improved. Produces well and less liable to wash from heavy rains.

As to timber in this community, it has been covered with all kinds of hardwood, basswood, some spruce high on the mountains, hemlock along streams. Some of the most valuable timber is black walnut, ash cherry, red oak, white oak, a great deal of which has been cut and shipped. Other hard woods are chestnut, oak, some black oak, pin oak and sugar. There is still some yellow pine on the flats.

Edray can boast of the best water in the state, both limestone and free stone. There are many bowled springs around the foot of the mountains, always flowing, never dry. Namely at Elmer Sharps, E. R. Sharps, a sulphur spring at E. R. Sharps, bowled spring at the Cochran Place, at A. C. Barlows head of Big Spring, now owned by Bank of Marlinton, and sufficient to run a grist mill with twenty foot overshot water wheel. Other bowled springs at M. K. Sharps, G. W. Manns and Drinnon Spring at Mrs. J. W. Price's at Edray. John D. Gay owns head of Indian Draft. Other fine springs not named. There are many drilled wells in the flats, all good water.

Some of the first schools were taught in the old farm homes. One among the first, if not the first, was in an old house near Mrs. George Baxter's home.

The house was a round log structure, clapboard roof, held in place with press poles. The fireplace took up most of one end of the house. It was made of rough stone, chimney made of slats and mud. Now for light, paper was pasted over cracks and greased to give light. Other cracks in the building were chinked and daubed. Seats were made of split logs or poles, holes bored and pins put in for legs. The term of school was about three months.

The salary was one dollar per scholar a month.

Writing was done with quill pens. The teacher boarded with scholars. My father, Isaac Moore, taught at this school when a young man.

The first schools were called Open Schools—every one spelled and read aloud.

The first school I attended was at Indian Draft, now called Mt. Pleasant. The building was constructed of round logs, chinked and daubed, covered with boards, a rough stone chimney and a large fireplace. Seats were of split logs or poles set on wooden pins. Figuring was all done on slates. No lead pencils or tablets used in those days. The writing was done with quill pens. The desk to write on was a plank against the wall. One or two small windows, and for additional light greased paper was pasted over cracks.

The first church in Edray community was built on Stony Creek and called Hamlin Church. It is a hewed log building, cracks chinked, and daubed, shaved shingle roof, side galleries, seats—long benches with slat backs. Door in one end of building, elevated pulpit in other end. Two small, twelve light windows on sides. Some years ago the side galleries were taken out and building ceiled, benches were taken out and chairs put in. This church is still in use and was built near 1835, as the records show it was deeded July 4, 1835.

Edray church was built in 1883. E. D. King was contractor and builder. Contract price above foundation \$700 for his work. Lakin and Peters furnished about twenty thousand feet of lumber from their mill at Clover Lick, delivered at

the Gay Siding, now in Fair Ground for ten dollars per thousand—white pine lumber. All heavy lumber was sawed at Edray by D. H. Garber and Bros. Everything summed up, all told, the Edray church cost \$2032.25.

Edray Post Office was the first post office in Edray community. When looking for a name Mrs. Eliza Moore, mother of the late George P. Moore, being a Bible reader suggested a Bible name, she said "call the Post Office Edri." Leaving off the ri and adding ry, making Edray the name of the first post office. (see Numbers 21:33). This office was established about 1850. As soon as George P. Moore was of age he became postmaster and continued to be until his death in 1922. He was the oldest postmaster in the United States.

There are now six churches in Edray community, nine frame school buildings, about one hundred and ten families averaging five members to the family, estimated at five hundred and fifty.

About five miles of state road in this community. On the point of Wolf Pen Ridge

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Pony riders' precision put to tournament test

BY LAUBAINE WAGNER
Women's Editor

The St. Margarets Pony Club literally rode away with victory in regional competition recently and will send two teams to compete in the national tourney next week in Radnor, Pa.

"We won 90 per cent at the regionals," said coach Brian Boyer, "they cut off the games early because nobody could catch us."

Winning is nothing new for the group. The juniors, aged 9 through 12, are going to the nationals for the third year, and it's the second time for the senior team who are aged 13 through 16.

Burrell Davidson, 15, will be one of 10 riders from the United States competing in the international pony meet in England in August. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Clark Davidson of St. Margarets.

The national title has eluded them so far and the team from Frederick, which beat them in Ohio last year, will be there again. "But we have a good chance this year," said coach Boyer, "our precision is a factor." His daughter, Dawn rides with the juniors.

There's a lot more to being a winning rider than just riding well. Competition begins at home as the 45 members of the club try for places on the teams. They study books on



ROBIN ZEYHER sinks a basket from the back of her galloping pony, Pandora, during practice for relay races.

horses and first aid, and are judged in stable management, tack care and grooming — all of which are part of the judging at

tournaments.

"The horse comes first," said Ruth Grill of Arnold, over the time left "In the riders take



care of themselves. "Her daughter, Jane, is on the senior team.

"It's hard work," sighed Jane, "we don't really mind, but - Oh, that tack cleaning!"

Called a Gymkhana, the tournament includes 15 relay races with variations involving feats of balance and skill as well as speed.

Donald Ruths of Pasadena is the only boy who made the teams. Asked if he watched the equestrian events of the olympics where Mike Plumb of Maryland won a silver medal, Donald smiled broadly and said, "Yeah, I'd like to be up there."

When is a pony not a pony? When it measures 14 hands a hand equals four inches) and three inches or more. Chocolate Chip Ice Cream, ridden by Laurie Bell, a senior team member from Davidsonville, is the largest pony on the teams measuring 14.1 hands. The smallest is Pandora, who measures 11.2 and is ridden by Robin Zeyher of Annapolis on the junior team.

Other members of the teams are Carin Pittinger of Bay Hills and Tammy Zeyher of Annapolis, seniors; Linda Ratcliff of Arnold, Denise Ruths of Pasadena and Robyn Wintz of Bay Hills, juniors.

If confidence can do it, they'll bring home a title this year. "Did you hear we're going to win the national?" called out Donald Ruths Sr. father of two riders, "The kids fool around a lot out here, but when it's time they really work as a team." The riders grinned and nodded in agreement.

Photos by
Norm
Goldberg

* BETTY JO
VAUGHAN, DAU
OF LAKE VAUGHAN
OF 26 BLIA. GRAND
DAUGHTER OF
HENRY VAUGHAN.
BURIED IN CEMETERY
OF OLD STONE CHURCH -
LEWIS BURG.

SEE VOL 11.

POCAHONTAS TIMES

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, SEPT. 9, 1976

SCHOOL ENROLLMENT

First day enrollments for the Pocahontas County Schools, with last year enrollment in parenthesis:

Marlinton 671 (688)
Hillsboro 253 (257)
Durbin 161 (170)
Green Bank 350 (334)
High School 544 (557)
Total 1979 (2006)

These enrollments will no doubt change slightly during the first few weeks of school.

P. C. H. S. ATHLETICS

Varsity Football

Nicholas County, 7 - PCHS, 6
Sept. 10, PCHS at Richwood, 8 pm

Sept. 17, Greenbrier West at PCHS, 8 pm

J V Football

Greenbrier East, 14 - PCHS, 8
Sept. 20, PCHS at Greenbrier West, 7 pm

Ninth Grade Football

Sept. 9, White Sulphur Springs at PCHS, 7 pm

Sept. 16, Webster County at PCHS, 1:30 pm

Varsity Girls Basketball

Sept. 14, PCHS at Petersburg, 1:30 pm

Remarks of Superintendent of Schools, James D. Lannan, to the County Teachers.

I want you to know that I've searched my mind for something really impressive—profound if you will—something genuinely exciting to say at this county wide meeting. Those efforts, however, were entirely unsuccessful and I came to realize that most of what I might have said has been said before by superintendents far more venerable than myself, therefore you've heard it before. We live in such a world of noise and chatter I sometimes wonder if there's anything new that remains to be said.

In addition to that it isn't all that appropriate for a superintendent to address himself in an instructive fashion to teachers and to service and auxiliary personnel. For you're where the action is. You're with boys and girls on an hourly, day-by-day basis. You touch children. You help them. You form impressions in them that will have a lasting impact on their lives. It is axiomatic that years from now a great deal of what these youngsters shall have become will be directly attributable to your efforts. Me? I do not have the opportunity for this intimate and powerful contact with America's tomorrow. The nature of my job is such that I wrestle with papers, and numbers and finances, and aging buildings and frustrated employees. Frankly, I don't know which task is the most maddening.

In a very real fashion I envy you the experiences that await you this year. I know that you'll experience impatience...you'll feel anger, and dread and defeat and a whole host of mixed emotions. But if you're the real professionals that I've come to know you are, you'll rise above these emotions and realize that what makes this system work, and therefore what contributes to the people of this county in a really dynamic fashion is you. Without you or someone like you, it couldn't be done. Be proud of that; I'm proud to be part of your team.

Do you know what's the most difficult part of my job? Criticism! Oh my, do I ever get it, and do I bristle under criticism. And of all the criticism that we received last year, and most school systems are falling under the fist of public criticism these days, the most illegitimate complaint was that we didn't care. "They don't care... The teacher doesn't understand. She doesn't care. The principal doesn't care. The superintendent doesn't care. The Board doesn't care." How often I heard that from some angry, or hurt, or confused parent. I knew it wasn't true and you know it wasn't and isn't true. But sometimes—in fact all the time—it's not only important what is true, but what people believe to be true.

Let's work hard on that this year, folks. Let's go the extra mile, and then another, and still another beyond that with the young people and the parents of Pocahontas County. That doesn't mean the dilution of subject matter, or the abrogation of authority, or the abandonment of discipline. It doesn't mean any of these things.

It means only that we must commit ourselves to convincing people—students and parents and taxpayers alike—what we're all about... That we do care. Sure we work for money. We've taken no vows of poverty. But we go beyond simply earning wages. We're in the business of building lives; developing citizens for tomorrow. Ours is the task of taking kids where we find them, and challenging them, scolding, pushing, pulling, begging, exciting them—and all the time caring and showing it—until they're better people for having known us. Let this be the year that people will view your efforts with the real admiration that you richly deserve. Spare children your sharp words. Spare them the feelings of despair that you will inevitably feel and that will surface in the form of sarcasm, or cutting remarks.

Care for them.....and show it.

New Teachers

Pocahontas County and the County's schools are pleased to welcome the following new teachers:

Durbin

Lella Ann Dilley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dilley, of Dunmore, AB degree from Glenville College.

Thomas Stipe, of York, Pennsylvania, BS degree from York College.

Green Bank

Benjamin Campbell, son of Mrs. Geneva Campbell, of Dunmore, AB degree from Glenville College.

Louise Ann Flegel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Burner, of Cass, BS degree from W. Va. University, previously taught at Bruceton High School.

Kathern Hall, of Clendenin, BS degree from W. Va. University.

Rebecca O'Brien, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jamie Sheets, of Green Bank, BS and MS degrees from W. Va. University, previously taught at Oxford Elementary School, in Iowa, and Ouzinkie Elementary School, in Alaska.

Hillsboro

Larry Mustain, Principal, from Ronceverte, AB degree from William & Mary College, previously taught at the Lewiston Job Corps Center, California, Anthony Job Corps Center, Nebraska, Branchville Job Corps Center, Indiana, Golconda Job Corps Center, Illinois, Langley Air Force Base, Virginia, and Union Elementary School.

Curtis Vick, from Huntington, AB degree from Marshall University.

Lillie Witt, from Kentucky, BS and MA degrees from Union College, in Kentucky.

Marlinton

Marilyn Armstrong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Armstrong, of Buckeye, AB degree from Glenville College.

Delmos Barb, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Barb, of Marlinton, AB degree from Glenville.

Harry Booth, from Elkins, AB degree from Bethany College.

Laurel Booth, from Trappe, Pennsylvania, AB degree from Bethany College.

Jane Cogar, from Buckhannon, AB degree from W. Va. Wesleyan.

Yvonne Lannan, from Marlinton, AB degree from Davis & Elkins College, previously taught at Union High School, China Spring Elementary School in Texas, Paden City Elementary School.

Diana Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Shifflett, of Marlinton, AB degree from Glenville College.

Peter Tennant, from Blacksville, BS degree from W. Va. University.

Alice Williams Vance, from Illinois, AB degree from Northwestern University, MA degree from New York University, MS degree from the State University of New York, previously taught at the Dalton School in New York City.

Sherwood Wile, from Port Washington, New York, BS degree from North Adams State College, previously taught at the Linden Hill School in Massachusetts.

Pocahontas County High School

Jane Foster, Special Education, from Harrisville, AB degree from Glenville.

County-wide

Anna Cornell Moore, Speech therapist, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore of Marlinton, BS degree from Madison College.

IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY THERE IS ONE
UNDENIABLE FACT:



Once you come
to visit —
You'll always
want to
come back

Huntersville Motel

- 9 Units with restaurant and Inn keeper's apt., high profit potential considering year 'round touristy business and planned reopening of Vepco Dam project. Located on Rt. 39 near State and Federal Park systems, \$83,000.
- 3 Year old, 4 bedroom, 2½ bath, all electric home on 1.9 acres, has 2 car garage, full basement, large fireplace, lots of living space, plus an efficient kitchen. One of the fine homes in Arbovale — \$69,500.
- 152 Acres, more or less; 50 Acres, more or less;
- 2 Tracts, not adjoining, near Beaver Creek, on paved road between Huntersville and Watoga Park. Larger tract has older farm house. Prices, respectively, \$45,600 and \$15,000.
- 5 Acres, more or less, frontage on Rt. 219, small house and 1½ acre meadow, balance in woods, located in Slatyfork, \$19,000.
- 3 Bedroom, 1 bath, older home on 1 acre, large area for Spring garden, has root cellar and garage, located in Boyer, \$15,000.
- Unfinished 24x30, 3 bedroom, 1 bath home with ¼ basement on 1½ acre lot near Arbovale. House needs construction completion — \$18,000.
- Large 4 bedroom, 2 baths, 1 story older home in Marlinton. Complete with den, spacious living room and kitchen, 1 car garage and partial basement, hardwood floors and nine ft. ceilings, a beautiful home made for comfortable and convenient living — \$37,500.
- 6 Acres, more or less, all cleared except for small apple orchard and several trees around old farm house, has several other buildings and 30' hand-dug well — \$11,500.00
- 3 Acres, more or less, cleared with excellent building site on slight ridge — \$4500.00
- 1 Acre, more or less, wooded, also with beautiful home site on high ground — \$1650.00
- 158 Acres joining over 2000 acres of Monongahela Forest, provides several building sites in beautiful and accessible areas — recently reduced to \$300 per acre.
- 11.93 Acres, possesses partly cleared one acre building site on ridge with panoramic view — \$6,500.00
- 30 Acres, more or less, several miles north of Marlinton, on Sally Shearer Road, natural setting with many trees, potential homesite faces south and west — \$10,500.00
- 4 Adjoining lots in wooded area of Waybright subdivision, Arbovale, 3 one acre lots, \$3000.00 each, one acre & a half lot, \$4,500.00. Buy them all and save \$1,500.00.
- Modern home for permanent or recreational living, near Cass Scenic Railroad, Greenbrier River, two bedroom, all electric, with large fireplace — \$16,000.00
- Three bedroom, modular home, on River Road, Buckeye, spacious basement, large lot [1 acre] for garden, and beautiful view — reduced to \$25,000.00 EXCELLENT BUY
- Buy reasonably priced home with great potential in Hillaboro. Use savings on purchase price to remodel — \$12,800.00

Beuttell Real Estate

PETER M. BEUTTELL, Broker

Phone 456-4083

CHARLOTTE T. BEUTTELL, Salesman Stony Bottom, WV 24974

POCAHONTAS TIMES

(Page 2)

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, OCT. 21, 1976

Pioneer Days—July 8-10, '77

School Memories

Last week we published a most interesting account of the early school days and experiences as a teacher in Pocahontas County of Mrs. Louise McNeill Pease. These were written last spring in Connecticut. Since then Mr. and Mrs. Pease have moved to Lewisburg and her address is 517 East Washington Street, Lewisburg.

Early Schools of Pocahontas County WHERE ARE THEY?

In an article from the Pocahontas Independent of March 21, 1912, brought to the Pocahontas Times Office by Alice Waugh. This article was written by then Superintendent of Pocahontas County Schools, Mr. B. B. Williams. This was a published letter to the public entitled, "Pocahontas Teachers Lack Preparation".

The letter contained many suggestions and although is quite lengthy my mention is this: — There were one hundred and ten (110) schools or grounds but only thirteen (13) were fenced, and only three out of every four pupils in the county were in school. Teachers certification, libraries, etc. will not be brought up in this item.

How can we reason or believe that in what is now Pocahontas County we can locate the homesites of over ninety percent of our forefathers who fought in the Revolutionary War from the Point to Yorktown over two hundred years ago and now in 1976 are unable or do not care about the names and locations of the old one to four room schools, teachers, students, etc., for the past fifty to seventy-five years.

The County's High schools are well taken care of themselves through their school Year Books. Would suggest that the County Museum obtain at least two copies of each year from the old E.D.H.S., Hillsboro, Green Bank and now Pocahontas County High School. They should be kept in two separate locations so a fire that destroyed the old one room schools, would not completely wipe out their records.

Due to a fire that destroyed the records of the old schools to make a complete list now would be next to impossible — but let us try.

The following list are a few of the names that have been in the Pocahontas Times during the past eighteen months so please write about your early schooling, classmates, grades in, name and location of schools — teachers and where they stayed. Conduct of student bodies — games played at recess — did you carry lunch or lived close enough to go home.

If you can only remember the name and location of the school and a teacher together with the year —

you will be amazed at what you can remember— and what a help with other reports perhaps an entire class or school can be brought together. PLEASE TRY. Some names that should be able to start the ball rolling.

Mr. James D. Lannan, Supt. of Schools, Mr. Charles Moore, Former Supt., Claude E. McLaughlin, Vera Ritchie, Mary Isetta Wallace, John Mc Neel.

Charles H. Sharp, Julia Price (Edray), Mrs. Dempsey Johnson, Former Beulah Palmer, Douthards Creek and Woodrow, her sister, Clara.

Mrs. Oliver Sprouse, Cathleen (May) Vaughan, Raywood, Ada Vaughan, Sidney Goodwyn's family.

Mr. F. M. Sutton, Sue Cromer, Mary Cromer, Enid Harper, All Beverages of Knapps Creek and Huntersville, B. Nelson.

Fleeta Lang, Watoga, any Coyner of Clover Lick, B. S. Lauster, Geraldine Haupt, Cass, Sister of Clari, E.D.H.S. Football Star, any Gibson or Sharp from Slatyfork, Nancy Currence, Alice McClintic Moore, Polly Smith Reynolds.

Members of all the many family reunions held yearly throughout the county. Any item no matter how small. All duplications will be printed side by side to help

make a complete description.

When completed these records will be placed in two places in Pocahontas County — the Museum and one in the Library system of the county. However would recommend that they never be removed from their respective buildings but should be read in their home buildings.

Any item would help and all would be handled as you want them to be. There will be a total of four copies and if you cannot type your letters please write plain— any how, send anything you have or can remember. Everything would be appreciated.

Glen L. Vaughan
400 Melvin Ave.
Annapolis, Md. 21401

Me and the School Board
by Annie L. Cromer

I was taught better English than to title an article as this but that is the way it is. This is my opinion and that of the school board can come next.

Sometimes I want to scream and sometimes I want to cry but always I find it hard to control my emotions every time I see or hear the caption used to convince the people to vote for better schools. "Our children deserve better than this." Compare the then and the now.

For foster parents, it is not only a no-no but forbidden to remind children of today. "When I was your age I didn't have -----." However, our ten foster children and two natural sons loved to hear how we walked miles to school often going through woods and fields to avoid the mud in the unpaved roads. I laughed at Hevener Davidson who moved from Back Mountain to Pennsylvania and was thought of, probably, as "Poor Heb" as he had told how he had walked three miles to school when he was small. When he measured the distance with his car it was just one mile.

We carried our lunch in a one-half gallon Karo syrup bucket. We set our lunches on a shelf in the hall of the school house and when we got a chance to take off that tight fitting lid the aroma was great if it did come from a cold, cold buckwheat cake folded over elderberry butter or jelly that had turned perfectly green. If our sister, Ina, packed the lunch almost always we had a piece of apple pie. If the crust had become a little soggy I can taste the goodness yet.

I can never forget my most extravagant teacher, the late Ethel Nottingham. She wore a fur collar and rode a beautiful horse from her home at Nottingham to Hoover School and for her lunch she always had two boiled eggs and never ate but one. How that other one did rattle in her lunch bucket! The only time we had all the eggs we wanted was on Easter Day. We had to save them to trade at the store for coffee, sugar, etc.

These stories sounded to our children like fairy tales. One time Larry said, "Mom, did you ever read out of the Horn Books?" When I asked, "What on earth is a Horn book?" he seemed so surprised as he told me they were in use 300 years ago.

O, I must tell about my first job. How I got it I do not know but I was janitor for the Hoover School. In the spring I was paid twenty-four dollars for the year. When the snow was above my knees and the

temperature was near zero, my father, Wm. Great-house, broke the road and helped me to get the fire going in the big pot-bellied stove.

I was rich. I was independent. I was taught a lesson of appreciation and respect that has given me a life that many wouldn't enjoy should they live to be 200 years old.

Next, this is not a "they say" but an "I know" one that illustrates what can happen when children are told, "You deserve more than you have." To our foster family of seven, six had been with us for eight years, came, "This is not your home. If you don't have everything you want or are not happy, you don't have to stay here. There is a big brick house on a hill where you can go. You should be able to watch television all night if you want. Your allotment must be paid promptly." On and on this went until the children were obsessed with an uncontrollable frustration that brought results that can never be mended.

I can never forget the screaming sobs of one of our foster sons as he was being led away by an officer to a home where he would have more than we had been able to give him. Every time I go out I must look at the place where, a short time after, we had to leave this fine young man of 19 because he never found that place in life where he had been made to think was good enough for

him.

Someone labeled me "long-winded". I have that in mind but want to list a few of the areas where I find some children get less than they deserve. Because of reasons beyond their control that are known as "that kind"; are singled out in classrooms by someone needing to know what they had for breakfast and with whom they had to sleep. One foster girl we had was sprayed with a deodorant before riding in a teacher's car. One of the times my temper really flared was when Jeannie and Beulah Rae came home, "You have to take us to the doctor to see if we have lice."

Many children and parents actually go through torment over home work the children must do. I told one substitute teacher, "When my children need a bath or food I don't call the teacher, then, when there is an educational need I don't think the teacher should depend on me." Home work only confuses children. How many I have seen crying, "That is not the way the teacher does." Parents are not qualified to help with the subjects that teachers are trained to do. Parents have their job and teachers are paid to do theirs.

I am not mad at teachers and feel sorry for the Board of Education in knowing how to do what.

May the Good Lord be our Guide.

A Wonderful Day

Now I am not competing with Annie Cromer and couldn't, even if I wanted to. Yesterday, the 13th of October, was a day well spent. We like to talk about wild wonderful West Virginia. If you want to see some of its beauty try driving on the Back Mountain road between Cass and Durbin. I had been over part of it at one time when we went to the Wanless Church for a revival service that was held by Rev. Maharaj and Rev. Coy Mathews.

As I was driving along in our old rusty top station wagon, the tape player on with that old familiar hymn, "Amazing Grace."—Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now I'm found, was blind but now I see. I have always enjoyed the good old-fashioned hymns, which is one way to help restore a church that is dead. Hymn singing and Bible reading — a singing church and a teaching pulpit—what better way to lead unsaved souls to Christ?

Yesterday was also my dad's birthday, Harry M. Taylor. He was called to be with his heavenly Father, November 3, 1965. He was 89 years old. Before he died he sang "Whiter Than Snow." My sister, Mrs. Gray Wilfong, had bathed and shaved him, then he started out singing that old familiar hymn and he sang it all the way through. That was the day before he died. How great it is for one to know, "I'm going home at last."

You know I thought it was a good way to Bethel Church but really it wasn't long enough. To drive a long one turn after another, the birds flying everywhere, and the leaves were so beautiful, the colors so amazing, I had a notion just to park and gaze and wonder and think what a "Wonderful Saviour We Have." He does so much for us, do we do all that we can in return for Him?

What a view from Bethel Church; one can stand there and gaze and think how beautiful heaven must be. Anyone who has never driven across Back Mountain, now is the time to do so.

We had a good day at Bethel. The church is so beautiful with its stained

glass windows. One can feel at ease and know all is well when you walk in that church. Annie, Thanks to you for being such a swell hostess and parish worker. We need more like you. I enjoyed the singing by Mr. Burner, Mrs. Rittenhouse and Mrs. Rider and all the rest that took part. The topic of the devotion, was "Trees." Scripture was from Genesis and the Gospels by Rev. Trowbridge. "Trees," made me think more of how beautiful and worthwhile my drive was to Bethel Church.

I also enjoyed listening to Mayor Juanita Trickett from the Tyrand Parish at Huttonsville. To hear her talk you would know she loves her Lord. The slides she showed of scenes that the parish covers made me think more of my drive over there.

Any of you United Methodist Women, Presbyterians, Brethrens, or whatever, or who ever, that wishes to come to our meetings, welcome. Everyone is always welcome in God's House.

The next Parish Meeting will be at the United Methodist Church in Dunmore, April 13, 1977.

Mildred McLaughlin

Queen and King

P.C.H.S. Homecoming



Tammy Crist was chosen Miss Homecoming Queen at Pocahontas County High School last Friday night.



Tom Valencia was selected as Homecoming King at Friday's PCHS Homecoming.

Girls Basketball

The Girls Varsity Basketball team, in their fourth week, has a record of 4 wins and 3 losses. Their 4th win of the season was played last Thursday night at PCHS with Union.

The girls played a good defensive and offensive game. The score was PCHS 36, Union 33. Top scorers were Debbie Ralston with 7 and Cathy Coleman with 6. Top rebounder was Lottie Buzard with 14.

The girls' next game will be October 21 at home with Tygarts Valley at 7:00.

Good luck, girls.

PCHS Football

Pocahontas won an exciting game with Kingwood in the PCHS Homecoming contest.

The Warriors scored early on a pass to Albert Pondexter from Mark Waslo. Ronnie Sharp's kick for the extra point was good.

Kingwood came back to tie the score on an option play by quarterback, Bill Dewitt. The extra point was kicked by Mark Thorn.

Pocahontas scored again in the second quarter on a run by Albert Pondexter. The attempt for the extra point failed.

Thorn then kicked two field goals to tie the score at half 13-13.

Neither team scored in the second half, putting the game into an overtime. In an overtime, each team is given an opportunity to score from the 10 yard line with four plays. PCHS won the toss of the coin and elected to go on defense, forcing Kingwood to go for the field goal. Pocahontas then came back and gave the ball to Albert Pondexter who scored on the second down, making the score 19-16.

The Pocahontas defense did an outstanding job, led by Melvin Ricottilli, who recovered two (2) fumbles in regulation play and sacked the quarterback in the overtime.



MARLINTON JR. HIGH FOOTBALL

The Marlinton Jr. High Copperheads got their fourth win of the season by defeating the Cowen Bulldogs 32-8.

Mike Doss again led the scoring for the Copperheads. He had two touchdowns and two conversions. John Barton also scored for the Copperheads. Barton had a touchdown run of 30 yards. He also had a conversion. The final touchdown was scored by Brett Withers, who intercepted a Cowen pass and ran it back 30 yards for a touchdown.

The defense again played an outstanding game. Leading the defense were Lawrence Kiner, Rick McCarty, Donny Rose, John Barton and Bob Shelton.

The Copperheads will be playing Webster Springs this Saturday evening, October 23. Game time is 7:30.

FINAL
BOOK -
SEE LAST PAGE -

Pocahontas County Bicentennial

Vol. IV

Glen L. Vaughan

POCAHONTAS COUNTY BICENTENNIAL

"THE POCAHONTAS TIMES"

Vol. 1V

- 1st Book for writer
- 2nd book for Editor Times
- 3rd book for ANNA FISHER.
- 4th book for Meade Waugh's
family collection.

This section started April 23th.

Glen L. Vaughan
/Lt. U.S.N. (Ret).
400 Melvin Avenue
Annapolis, Md.
21401

Milk Delivery About 1914.

From the early teen's until the time Mr. Zed. Smith, Jr. built the first dairy with machines to sterilize the bottles and equipment in handling large quantities of milk, Marlinton had daily milk deliveries Mr. Isen Waugh, whose farm was on the flat land behind Kee's Rock. There he kept his herd of cows.

Every day Mr. Waugh would drive his old fashioned buckboard buggy to town with the milk, cream and buttermilk cans tied on the back of the seat. His old horse with the fringe net to keep the flies away almost knew his route. Mr. Waugh would simply say 'Get up', and talk him over his entire route, the horse ^{STOPPED} in front of the regular customers.

There were hooks on the buckboard where his measuring containers and strainers were carried. From a half pint to half gallon containers which were made of copper - handle on one side spout on the other side. The customers would bring out their own containers paying no attention to the dusty street as the measuring containers were wiped clean each time they were used. Sometime Mr. Waugh would sell butter and eggs, although many of the town's citizen's had their own chickens and a few owned their own cows.

Mrs. Lizzie Waugh did the churning and butter making in her large kitchen back on the farm. I remember many times when her mail was sent to my Aunt Lizzie Waugh. Evidently they had their friends use - Kee's Rock and Times Office and the problem was corrected.

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Ice Wagon

Following the milk buggy was usually the ice wagon from the ice plant or storage room on upper Third Avenue. There being very few electric refrigerators in town most families had ice boxes with one compartment reserved for about a seventy five pound piece of ice.

These families had a large card with the numbers 25-50-75-100 etc. in the corners of both sides of the cards. Whichever number was readable from the street that is what the iceman would deliver. He would sometimes have to saw off use an ice pick to cut a 300 lb. cake of ice and all the kids would be in for a treat catching the smaller pieces that fell to the ground. The iceman would carry the large piece on his shoulder with a pair of ice tongs and place in the ice compartment- always being careful to replace the smaller piece that was already in the box.

Earlier I remember that in the cold winter months ice was cut with a saw pulled on a sled on Knapps Creek between the Railroad Bridge and the river. This was stored in the ice house and used in summer for making ice cream.

Often boxcars of this ice was shipped to Charleston during the winter months to be used in the cold storage warehouses there. Of course Knapps Creek was much deeper and cleaner during those days than now.



PCHS Football

The Warriors defense did a good job shutting out Webster County Friday night and the offense moved the ball consistently.

The young Warriors won their third straight game. Albert Pondexter, the area's leading scorer, scored two touchdowns. Sophomore, Rick Irvine, scored on a screen pass thrown by Sophomore Richard Oref. Oref also had two interceptions from his defensive halfback spot. Defensive tackle, Mike Williams, recovered a fumble deep in Warrior territory. Webster County was able to get inside the thirty yard line twice in the game.

Keith Pondexter had a 70 yard run nullified by a clipping penalty and his brother, Albert, had a 70 yard run nullified on a motion penalty.

Rick Doyle and Fred Tibbs played well at the linebacker spot.

The entire team offensively and defensively executed well, displaying good blocking and tackling form.

The Warriors play Petersburg at home this Friday night which will be parents night. We hope to have an offensive and defensive unit for Friday night's game, enabling 22 different players to start, besides the kicking team.

Offensive Probable Starters
Center—Ronnie Van-
Reenen (54) Senior.

Left Guard—Ronnie
Mullens (63) Senior.

Right Guard—Mark
Kinder (67) Sophomore.

Left Tackle—Glen Arbo-
gast (72) Sophomore.

Right Tackle—Craig
Doss (71) Sophomore.

Left End—David L. Cas-
sell (31) Junior.

Right End—Mike Buz-
zard (85) Senior.

Quarter Back—Mark
Waslo (10) Junior.

Tail Back—Albert Pon-

dexter (24) Senior.

Full Back—Keith Pon-
dexter (34) Sophomore

Half Back—Rick Irvine
(30) Sophomore.

The Warriors have three players in top three in New River Valley Conference statistics. Albert Pondexter, Conference leading scorer with 72 points, Mark Waslo, third in pass percentage, David Lee Cassell third in pass receptions.

Defensive

Probable Starters

Middle Guard—Melvin
Ricottilli (52) Junior.

Tackle—Mike Williams
(51) Sophomore.

Tackle—Tom Barnisky
(75) Junior, or Greg Rose
(74) Sophomore.

End—Phillip Hill (86)
Sophomore.

End—Mark Gum (87)
Junior.

Linebacker—Fred Tibbs
(43) Senior

Linebacker—Rick Doyle
(44) Senior

Halfback—Richard Oref
(22) Sophomore

Halfback—Wayne Cas-
sell (15) Sophomore.

Safety-strong—William
Dilley (88) Junior

Safety-free—Mike Ryder
(23) Sophomore

Other members of the squad that will see action are (55) Ronnie Sharp, (69) Conrad Smith, (68) Richard Faulknier, (64) Bob Myers, (81) Lewis Fromhart, (36) Eddie Beverage, (89) John Dilley, (80) Bruce Johnson, (62) Tim Galford, (73) Grant Galford, and (77) Tony Wiley.

The Warriors play Clarksburg Roosevelt Wil-
son in Clarksburg, Novem-
ber 12 at 7:30. The Boosters
Club will furnish the eve-
ning meal.

P. C. H. S. ATHLETICS

Varsity Football

PCHS 18 - Webster County 0
Nov. 5, Petersburg at PCHS
8 pm. Last home game.

Ninth Grade Football

PCHS 14 - Franklin 0

Varsity Girls Basketball

Petersburg 25 - PCHS 16

Nov. 4, Franklin at PCHS,
1 pm

Nov. 8, PCHS at Greenbrier
East, 1:30 pm

Nov. 9, PCHS at Richwood,
7 pm

Elementary School Football

Nov. 6, Marlinton at Green
Bank, 2 pm

Friday night PCHS plays their last home game with Petersburg. The Athletic Boosters have planned this game for Parents night. We hope the parents will plan to attend this game to be recognized with your son. Also we want to recognize the parents of the Varsity Cheerleaders.

Everyone come out and support our Warriors to a fourth win.

Louise Barnisky

Town of Marlinton

The Mayor will meet with State Road personnel to check on drain at Mitchell Garage and clogged culverts at Knapps Creek bridge.

The mayor reported letters had been written to several town residents that fences and property extended over into town property and explained they would be responsible for any damages resulting from this.

No funds are available for street paving at present.

Bobby Dean appeared before the Council concerning the town dump and prevention of fire—the Mayor made plans to meet with him Wednesday.

Multiple problems were discussed. The weather, flood, and many demands on time have curtailed many repairs needed.

A preliminary proposal for work on a sewage system and possibility of a grant was presented in a short written outline from Martin and Associates. The Council decided to ask them to proceed with plans to contact the Department of National Resources, etc.

A building permit was approved for James Lannan for an addition to his home at 1210 Parrish Street.

A financial report was made on the five active accounts and bills were approved.

The cemetery, records, location of lots, etc., were discussed. An enlarged map will be secured.

Doug Ryder was employed as part time policeman at the last meeting.

Col. Smith, of the Corps of Engineers, will be here Monday, November 8, at 1:00 P. M. to discuss flooding.

There Ain't No G in Marlinton

A smart and stylish man was he,
He had a college-bought degree,
He wished to buy some timber land,
And so he took his pen in hand,
But when it was said and done,
He hurt his friend in Marlinton,
He did a capital crime you see,
Spelling Marlinton with a G.
There ain't no G in Marlinton,
There ain't no G in Marlinton,
There ain't no G in Marlinton,
There ain't no G in Marlinton.

Jacob Marlin, a hunter bold,
Settled here in days of old,
He camped in a hollow tree,
And spelled his name with nary G.
His partner, a hunter, also came,
Stephen B. Sewell, was his name,
The year was seventeen-fifty-one,
They founded the town of Marlinton.

While they dwelt in solitude,
Sewell got in an ugly mood;
He took his knife and on a tree,
Cut M A R L I N G.
Then Jacob Marlin, mighty quick,
Fell on him like a thousand brick,
For it always riled his family,
For folks to spell the name with G.

Old Jacob Marlin died in bed,
Sewell—the Indians killed him dead.
It was an awful fate, but he
Was prone to use the extra G.
Let all take warning from his fate,
And when our town they designate,
They sure must mind their p's and q's,
This awful G we can't excuse.



New Ambulances

Shown above are the two new ambulances now serving Pocahontas County. One went to Denmar State Hospital for use by the Hospital and it is also available in the Southern part of the County. The other ambulance went to the Bartow - Frank - Durbin Fire Department to serve Upper Pocahontas County. These vehicles were made available to the County by the Governor's Highway Safety Administration on a 50/50 cost sharing basis at a total cost of \$12,875 each. The state share of the purchase price came from the National Highway Traffic Safety Administration. At the county level, the matching funds were pro-

vided by Denmar State Hospital and the B-F-D Fire Department. The ambulances were among ten presented by Gov. Moore to nine counties on Wednesday, October 27. They were then turned over to Denmar and the B-F-D Fire Dept. on Thursday when the photo was taken.

In the photo are John Simmons, B-F-D Fire Chief, Steve Hunter, President of the County Commission, Fred Burns, Jr., County Coordinator for the Governor's Highway Safety Administration, Carl Weimer, Administrator at Denmar, Ivan Withers, Accountant at Denmar, and Harry Hull, with the Governor's Highway Safety Administration.

Letter

Dear Editor:

When I am Annie L. Cromer's age, will the Lord forgive me if I see the educational needs of any child, including foster children, in the way that her article implies.

This writer seriously doubts that the education of any rural child in Pocahontas County was obtained in a vastly different manner from Mrs. Cromer's if said child was within 10 years of Mrs. Cromer's education years.

Our grandparents walked muddy roads to one room schools, our parents did, and this writer walked through woods and fields, muddy roads (Later hard surfaced) to get her first nine years of education. The ninth year was walked from Pap's farm, way off the hard surface of U. S. 219 on the southern end of Droop Mountain, almost to Hillsboro for much of her Freshman High School year. May the Lord forgive me if I should think a person attending school in the affluent years of the 1970's should walk five miles each way just because this writer, "When I was their age didn't have" transportation.

This writer, though never a foster child, experienced living in several homes where she worked to defray expenses of board, room, and clothing while pursuing three years of high school and a college degree. In most of these homes we were treated as siblings and peers. We were given free time to prepare our lessons for the morrow, and these folks helped us understand assignments we did not understand. Most of these folks taught us to be assets to the community by precept and example, thus aiding our self concept that we were somebody special.

There were two other homes in which this writer worked which was a bitter experience.

This writer is a parent and has been a foster parent. The natural and foster children were treated equally and also helped with any assignments or memory work that needed help or drill.

Having taught in grades two through seven in public school, this writer wishes to inform Mrs. Cromer that home work is necessary to give practice which "ties down" (reinforces) the skill taught, particularly in arithmetic, spelling, reading, English and generally true in all subjects.

As a teacher, this writer has had much experience in the classroom with children. Learning is harder for children from broken homes. This teacher has seen a child "go to pieces" because of "war" and later divorce in the home and/or a parent's death. As their world of trust, faith, and security falls, they are unable to cope with something they cannot understand. With troubled thoughts, they do not readily grasp what is being taught. Therefore, these children need all the love and help that can be given in a foster home, especially with home work. Help patiently, and if the foster parent can't help please don't blame the teacher.

Parents are not always qualified to be parents, nor are foster parents always and don't know the meaning of it according to Webster's 1941 Collegiate Dictionary second edition:

Nurture (noun) 1. Breeding; education; training. (2) That which nourishes; food
Nurture (verb transitive)
(1) To feed or rear; to foster. (2) To educate; to bring up or train.

Foster (adjective) Affording, receiving or sharing nourishment, nurture, or sustenance, though not related by blood.

Foster parent— A woman or man who has performed the duties of a parent to the child of another.

This writer, parent, teacher, foster parent and grandmother is 58 years young, and she knows that if parents do not reinforce the teacher and/or support the teacher in faith their child will seldom do well in school.

Mrs. Cromer should be

invited to and spend seven days and nights with any teacher in Pocahontas County, listening, watching (without interfering) then make comments for what teachers are paid and comments concerning homework.

This writer is not angry at Mrs. Cromer but she does feel sorry for her, because Mrs. Cromer who is neither informed nor qualified to comment on either today's teachers, or today's educational procedures, so boldly displays her ignorance to the readers of The Pocahontas Times.

Respectfully,

A taxpayer in Pocahontas County

Name withheld by request.

POCAHONTAS TIMES

(Page 2)

Published every Thursday except the last week of the year.

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JANE PRICE SHARP, EDITOR

THURSDAY, NOV. 4, 1976

Pioneer Days—July 8-10, '77

Letter

Dear Jane

I look forward to my Times each week, even tho' it comes one week behind each time.

I try to call Mom each Saturday, so I get all the big news, i.e., deaths and floods, before receiving your paper—it still brings me a little closer to "home" and solves that homesick feeling when I read it all with your special details.

I was sorely tempted to write you when I read Frank Colson's letter—I wish more of us would do that occasionally—"just sit down and reminisce about growing up in Marlinton and letting everyone know our feelings about how good and kind it all was—and still is."

It is great living in the wild, wild West, and believe it or not, behind the tourism trap of casinos and gaming (we do not use the word gambling out here), there is a strong, conservative neighborhood atmosphere of decency and "right doing". Maybe even stronger than most communities because of the exposure to so much freedom of behaviors "down-town." It is interesting that we natives are not attracted to the slot machines and gaming tables—sort of an attitude of "let

the tourists pay our state taxes for us and support our community resources"—and they do!

Larry and I have been attending the Westminster "United" Presbyterian Church out here and there are only two Presbyterian Churches in this area. This is Mormon country! We feel right at home as there is no difference in the ritual of the worship services—same doxology, creed and we even say "our debtors" instead of "trespassing." One thing I appreciate about the church services here is the very informal but meaningful "get acquainted time," after the minister opens services, when we all stand, and the minister descends from the pulpit, and circulates somewhat shaking hands and exchanging our names with others in the sanctuary. It certainly helps us newcomers "get acquainted" and feel even more welcome and accepted.

The Westerners are the most friendly, personal people I've ever lived amongst (very similar to us mountaineers), but you never hear any gossip

around here unless it's about some tourist who gets his name in the paper for a flagrant wrongdoing.

Our local paper, "Reno Evening Star," is also warm and personal—deals more with local fetes and accomplishments than with world violence, etc.

We're happy here but at times homesick for trees and gentle mountains. We are already planning retirement for Pocahontas County and read Mr. Beuttell's real estate ads with eagerness to start our land payments before it is all out of reach.

Guess you know Mother is flying out here November 14. We're hoping she'll stay through Christmas—and won't be too offended at the "ways of Reno." We'll do our best to convert her to "blue jeans" and cowboy boots—and I expect one trip with me over 7,200 feet Mt. Rose to Lake Tahoe and she'll throw her crutch away for a parachute.

Love to all my friends.

Dorothea McLaughlin
Mrs. Lawrence C. McMillion
Sparks, Nevada

Nonagenarian Easily Recalls Simpler Days, Ways of Life

By
Linda Hager

MUSTOE - When a person has 96 years of living on her time-card, she can tell folks "a lot about the times, and how they've changed." And, Time has to be spelled with a capital letter when one reaches this age; it is an old friend with whom you are well-acquainted.

Levie Sabina Hannah, was born July 7, 1881 in Pocahontas County W. Va. Her girlhood was that of any youngster raised on a farm: she helped put up hay, did household chores, brought the cows from the fields. "I would go bare-foot most of the summer, she recalls, "and in the morning when I'd creep out on the wet grass, and my feet would get cold, I would stand and warm them where the cows had been sleeping before taking them out."

Memories of girlhood good times are not hard to bring back to Mrs. Hannah's alert mind. She recalls old-fashioned taffy-pulls, good times in the evenings, when her mother played an accordion and the family would sing together, and times of story telling. Those were days when parents taught their children ABCs and nursery rhymes, reading and spelling. Smilingly, she remembers one of her favorite verses: "The bees and the flies have nice little eyes, but they can't read like me; They climb on the book and seem to look, but they can't say ABC!"

The years have dimmed Mrs. Hannah's eyesight. Until about a year ago, she could still read, but now, cataracts prevents that pleasure. As a girl, she took pride in her reading and scholastic abilities. "I was a good speller-always at the head of the class," she says. And, she went on to become a school teacher, instructing students in grades 1-7 in a one room school near the Groubrier River.



MRS. LEVIE HANNAH

Today's school child can't imagine the hardships endured by children of yesteryear who wanted an education. Most of the students would walk over a mile to school, through winter snow or spring rain. Running water, central heating and electricity were not readily available to country folks. School cafeterias? Nonsense! Lunch was brought from home, and drinking water "toted" in a bucket from a nearby spring; all drank from a common dipper. Summer heat was combatted by a fresh breeze through an open window. In winter, a wood fire was kept going. Mrs. Hannah says it was a world of the McGuffey reader and the hickory switch. "But, I didn't spank the children often," her gentle voice reminisces, "Mostly I could talk to them and get

them to mind."

At 23, the school teacher traded her Miss for a Mrs. and began the life of a farmer's wife. She bore 8 children, 5 daughters and 3 sons (one daughter died in infancy), and the years of raising her family were "busy, but happy," she recalls. People had few clothes in those days, and what they did have were washed in a wooden or galvanized tub over a washboard. "Washing was an all day thing."

Thrift was a virtue in the early 1900s and Mrs. Hannah made her own soap and sewed the family's clothes; her kitchen was seldom without the aroma of fresh-baked bread. Her husband, Hugh, would raise vegetables in a large garden, and she put up as many as she could. Fresh butter and milk were family staples, as well as a daily supply of eggs from the henhouse. Sweets were served only on special occasions.

Candlelight and oil lamps were the only evening light Mrs. Hannah knew until "I think it was the late 1920s before we got electricity—maybe the 30s." Trips to church or for occasional outings were, for many years, on horseback. Parties were seldom held without some woven-in work purpose: gatherings for quilting, corn husking or apple peeling were followed by dancing, play-acting, singing or other gaiety.

Families maintained close ties then. "My mother helped a great deal with the children. Both Hugh's mother and mine had looms and they made blankets and cloth for clothes. They were always around to help in sickness.

Old home remedies were that day's substitute for the corner drug store of patent medicine. When children had a cough or sore throat, a mixture of honey and butter would soothe and pacify. Then, there were other, less pleasant remedies for other ailments—castor oil and camimile

tea! Every mother knew the secret of making a mustard plaster to fight the dangers of pneumonia.

A widow since 1957, Mrs. Hannah looks back on her long lifetime with a sense of accomplishment. If she has any "secrets" of her longevity, they seem to be her relaxed attitude and her devotion to God. Always, she had read and studied her Bible; now she likes to have it read to her. She can recite favorite verses, which she has adopted as part of her life's philosophy. "This earth has always been a good place, but I know there's still a better place," she smiles.

Recently, when she celebrated her 95th birthday, she received congratulations from President Ford. Her children beam with pride over their Mom. Two of her daughters are well known to local residents: Hazel Corbett and Ethel High. Other children are Lucille Lahti, Fred Hannah and Warren Hannah. Marjorie Collins, another daughter, is deceased.

— THE RECORDER

24 BARUSO RD
T-3
WILMINGTON, DEL 19804

Letter

Here is my first school days; I thought they might be interesting to some that know me. Although most of them have passed on.

I started in the year of 1901 or 1902, and Bertie Hill from Lobelia, was my first teacher. The following are the names of other teachers I went to: Lucy Hannah, Mary Hannah, Lucy Smith, Ellet Smith, Elmer Duncan, Ava Green, of Roane County, Ruth White, Bertha Baxter, Nannie Barnes.

We had to walk over a mile to the little old West Union schoolhouse. We had to cross Stony Creek on a foot log and cross another run five times to get there. Sometimes the water was too high for us to cross and we had to miss school. I went with five other brothers and sister at the same time. We had to wade snow waist high sometimes; they didn't scrape roads in those days. We carried our dinner (biscuits mostly) in a little wooden salt fish bucket. Two of the girls went during the noon hour to bring a bucket of water from William Gilmore's spring and it lasted until

the next day. We all drank out of the same dipper and no one died from diseases from it. We girls would sweep the school house and whoever got there first would build a fire but later on they hired a school boy to build the fires. School took up at nine o'clock and was taught until four o'clock. We just got off one day for Christmas, and if we lost a day on account of bad weather we made it up on Saturday. Those were the good old days. I think the teachers pay was twenty five or thirty dollars a month. We had spelling matches and speeches about once a month.

Ida Beverage McNeill

BORWOOD RD

T-3

MININGTON, DEL. 19805

November 6, 1976

Here is an assortment of notes that
were collected about schools in the area
where I grew up. I've read some of the
collections that have been submitted to the Times.

You are welcome to use any of
the material if you can. It was collected
for my personal satisfaction and much of
it is far from complete.

Wishing you continued success in
all your endeavors.

Sincerely,

Robert Taylor

1 BORWOOD RD
T-3

WILMINGTON, DEL. 19805

EDUCATION IN GREEN BANK DISTRICT

The first school in the vicinity of Green Bank was erected in 1780. It was a typical pay school of that period; the fee was paid by boarding the teacher a certain length of time, according to the number of scholars in the school.

As Green Bank became a larger place than a one-house town, a school was erected below the town at what was then known as the Crossroads, and named after that location. The school lasted until the year 1820, and then a school was built on what is now the property of John R. Gum which was then known as Cartmill Creek. This school served the purpose of educating the pioneer children for a decade or more.

As churches were built with better regard to the density of the people, the session rooms became the school houses, the session room of Liberty Church being one of the most important in Green Bank Community. The session room schools were usually taught by the pastor, and if the pastor did not teach, outside teachers would teach a term of three months for a dollar a scholar if there were as many as ten scholars.

The session room schools lasted until 1842, when the Green Bank Academy was erected where the Odd Fellows Lodge Hall now stands in Green Bank. This was the first free school and was first taught by Professor Benjamin Arbogast who had influenced the founding of it. The usual number attending was from sixty-five to seventy-five. This school was part of the Academy program of the County which called for the erection of three academies: at Green Bank, Huntersville, and Hillsboro. These three buildings ~~xxxx~~ were of brick and were the most modern buildings in the County. Most of the people in Green Bank District sent their children to this school. These scholars boarded at Green Bank for there was no method of conveyance from the more distant homes.

When a student had finished this school he could attend Institute for a week, and then pass a test given and prepared by the County Superintendent and become qualified for a teaching position. Green Bank District had its own Board of Education at that time, so the teachers went before them to qualify for a job. But they had to have as many as two trustees of the three to sign their contract before the job was forthcoming; the salary being about sixty dollars a month.

A few years after the Civil War, the building was remodeled and changed to a two-storied one and renamed the "Advanced School." It had a high standard of education.

The old Academy served until it was replaced with a frame structure that lasted until 1916; the last session being taught by C.E. Flynn, who later became County Superintendent. Its place was taken by the High School.

In the year 1916, John W. Goodsell, President of the Board of Education, with the aid of Dr. Leland Moomau, founded the Green Bank High School with the graded school being in the same building.

The first levy of money called for enough money to build the part known a few years ago as the high school part, which extended from the front of the building to the present end of the press room. At first high school and grades were taught in the same part, but as enrollment increased, the building was extended to the beginning of the gymnasium, and a few years later the gym and the rooms above it were erected. This last was completed in 1926.

Quite a dispute was aroused over the location of the building, so it was submitted to ~~xx~~ a popular vote. The main candidates for the

EDUCATION IN GREEN BANK DISTRICT

site were: Cass, Dunmore, Durbin, and Greenbank, with the latter coming in ahead with a fair majority.

The first term of school opened in the fall of 1918 with a small enrollment. The first principal was W. P. Haught of Bristol, W.Va., with Miss Lucy Meredith, Margaret Hunt, and Lillian Moomau as assistants.

The first graduate of the school in 1919 was Grace Curry, who had attended Marlinton for three years. In the year 1920, there were five graduates; Virginia Dare Moomau, Helen Beard, Bertie Beard, Lillian Beard, and Lucille Oliver. In 1921 there were ten¹/₂ graduates, fifteen in 1922, fourteen in 1923, nineteen in 1924, and so on.

N. Phay Taylor, the second principal, was succeeded by T. P. Harwood, who served nine years as principal. Mr. Harwood was replaced in 1931 by John Roach who served four years. In 1936, Claude A. McMillion became principal and served until his death in the spring of 1945, when Mr. Mack Brooks, Assistant County Superintendent, served until the end of the term. In the fall of 1945, Mr. Virgil B. Harris of Gassaway, W. Va., became principal and has served ever since.

Brief Highlights: Basketball started early in the school's history; football not until 1926 -- first touchdown for the school was made by Olen Hiner in a game with White Sulphur. Home Economics was installed about three years after the founding of the school. The FHA Club was organized in 1930 and is one of the oldest in the state. In 1930, a separate Vo⁴Ag building was constructed; the following year, a huge garage. Hot Lunch Program for Green Bank High School and Graded School was introduced about fifteen years ago. In 1936 a new addition to the main building was made and steam heat was installed. In 1944 the GHS Band was organized under the direction of Anna Margaret Johnson. In 1946 a new floor was laid in the gym and a new heating system installed. Pocahontas County Added County Music Supervision in 1943, Miss Dorothy McNeel now serves in that field. Plans are being made to install fire escapes and to wire the building during the summer of 1949.

CAESAR MOUNTAIN, Hillsboro U. 1-3.
 31. Harry Hollanderworth.
 CAMPBELLTOWN, Marlinton, C. 1-6, 52.
 Prin. Leslie Gehauf, 4-6.
 Maude Barnes, 1-2.
 CASS, Cass M. 1-3, 203.
 Prin. J. K. Arbogast, Soc. St. Sci.
 Edmonia Gibson, Soc. St., Pen.
 Louise Hull, Math., Sp.
 June Riley, Read., Sci.
 Mary Warwick, Eng., Sp.
 Elizabeth Woodruff, Geog., Ma.
 Laurie Arbuckle, 4.
 Mayo Beard, 3.
 Louise Jennings, 2.
 Madeline Fuhrman, 1.
 CASS (N), Cass U. 1-8, 10, Sidney Goodwin.
 CHERRY GROVE, Durbin, U. 1-8, 17.
 Monna Collaw.
 CLAWSON, Marlinton, 2nd, 1-8, 29, Opal Shinnery.
 CLOVER LICK, Clover Lick 2nd, 1-8, 64.
 Prin. Evelyn Coyner, 4-8.
 Ida Rexrode, 1-3.
 CUMMINGS CREEK, Huntersville, 2nd, 1-6, 16, Charles Moore.
 DENMAR (N), Denmar, U. 1-8, 15, Mary Henderson.
 DRAFT, Marlinton, 2nd, 1-8, 31, Elsie Adkison.
 DUNMORE, Dunmore, 1st, 1-8, 38.
 Prin. Glen Tracy, 5-8.
 Helen Jean Buckley, 1-4.
 DURBIN, Durbin, M. 1-8, 307.
 Prin. Max Poscover, Math.
 Hull Collins, Read., Sci., Soc. St., Sp.
 Hilda Lender, Ma., Soc. St., Sp.
 Leone Oliver, Eng., Geog., Sp., Lib.
 Marguerite Kismet, 6.
 Marie Parg, 5.
 Hope Hall, 4.
 Mary Rives Hiner, 3.
 Margaret Wilson, 2.
 Violet Hoover, 1.
 EDKAY, Marlinton, U. 1-6, 11, Glenna Sharp.
 FAIRVIEW, Marlinton, 2nd, 1-8, 13, W. M. Buckley.
 FRANK (N), Frank, U. 1-8, 11, Ida Sue Choice.
 FROST, Frost, 2nd, 1-6, 29, Elsie Harper.
 GRASSY RIDGE, Durbin, U. 1-8, 11, Lila Grondorf.
 GREENHANK, Greenbank, M. 1-8, 193.
 Prin. C. A. McMillon.
 Estes Crick, 8.
 Margaret Lightner, 7.
 Garnet Beverage, 6.
 Mildred Nottingham, 5.
 Elizabeth Oliver, 4-4.
 Rachel Woodruff, 1-2.

POCAHONTAS COUNTY 1939-40

E. S. Clutter, Superintendent Marlinton.
 Mack H. Brooks, Assistant Superintendent Marlinton.
 J. A. Reicher, Director of Attendance, Case.
 Crystal Houslin, Financial Secretary, Marlinton.
 Genevieve Moore, Stenographer, Marlinton.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

John S. Hannah, President, Greenbank;
 Elmer McLaughlin, Huntersville; Frank King, Marlinton; Clarence Shultz, Greenbank; S. D. Kirk, Hillsboro.
 BEAVER CREEK, Huntersville, 2nd, 1-4, 28, Fred Mouser.
 BIG RUN, Marlinton, U. 1-8, 8, N. R. Fertig.
 BLUE LICK, Millpoint, U. 1-8, 20, Madeline McNeill.
 BOGGS RUN, Jacox, U. 1-8, 17, Wallace Gum.
 BRADY, Mingo, U. 1-8, 19, Lowell Snyder.
 BROWNSBURG (N), Marlinton, M. 1-8, 18, Faye Dunlap.
 BROWNS MOUNTAIN, Minnehaha Springs, U. 1-8, 9, Vesta Sharp.
 BRUFFEYS CREEK, Hillsboro, 2nd 1-8, 13, Lynn Kerr.
 BRUSH RUN, Boyer, U. 1-4, 24, McNear Kerr.
 BRUSHY FLAT, Marlinton, U. 1-6, 19, Glenna Barnes.
 BUCKEYE, Buckeye, 2nd, 1-7, 55.
 Prin. Glen Shinnery, 4-7.
 Olive Marshall, 1-3.
 BUCKE RUN, Marlinton, U. 1-8, 16, Hester Marshall.

Prin. C. A. McMillon.
 Leeta Beard, Vo. H. E.
 Warren Blackburn, Lat., Eng.
 Laura Handah, Lib., Eng.
 Dordon Harper, Soc. St., Coach.
 F. W. Hedrick, Vo.-Ag.
 Sterling Hill, Sci.
 Louise Lynch, Eng., Soc. St.
 Beatrice Seitz, Com.
 Opal Shaw, Math.
 LeRoy Sheets, Eng., Soc. St.
 Anna Frances Smith, Math., Soc. St.
 GREENBRIER HILL (N), Marlinton, 1st, 1-8, 36, Edna Knappert.
 HILLSBORO, Hillsboro, M. 1-8, 254.
 Prin. Virgil Beckett, Math., Sci., Sp.
 R. Dice Smith, Head, Eng., Ma.
 Hattie Jane Sheets, Geog., Soc. St.
 Laura Pyles, 4-6.
 Elizabeth McLaughlin, 2-4.
 Virginia Moore, 1.
 HILLSBORO, Hillsboro, 1st, 9-12, 111.
 Prin. F. K. Johnston, Eng., Soc. St., Math.
 Zenna Brake, Sci., H. E.
 Basil Sharp, Soc. St., Coach.
 Helen Smith, Eng., Lat.
 HILLSBORO (N), Hillsboro, U. 1-8, 9.
 W. A. Bolen.
 HUNTERSVILLE, Huntersville, U. 1-6, 44.
 Prin. Clark McCutcheon, 4-6.
 Orma Hull, 1-3.
 JACOX, Jacox, U. 1-6, 15, Plummer Cutlip.
 KERR, Arbovale, U. 1-8, 15, Minnie Parg.
 MARLINTON, Marlinton, 1st, 1-8, 354.
 Prin. J. Z. Johnson, Math.
 Pearl Carter, Eng., Sp.
 Oleta Gay, Geog., Sp., Eng.
 Raymond Shrader, Sci., Sp., Math.
 Elva Wilson, Soc. St., Sp.
 Lucille Gibson, 6.
 Edith May, 5, Ma., Art.
 Ada Woodruff, 4.
 Alice Waugh, 3.
 Bly Dever, 2.
 Beatrice Howard, 1-2.
 Eleanor McLaughlin, 1.
 MARLINTON, Marlinton, NSC, 1st, 9-12, 310.
 Prin. G. D. McNeill, Soc. St.
 Jessie Brown Beard, Soc. St., Phys. Ed.
 Mary Elizabeth Berry, Vo. H. E.
 Priscilla Collins, Eng.
 Reed Davis, Com.
 Virginia Fleisher, Eng., Lat.
 Barger Lilly, Math.
 R. Paul Lord, Sci., Ind. A., Coach.
 Anne O'Dell, Soc. St., Lib.
 William Powell, Eng., Ma.

Prin. C. A. McMillon.
 MINNEHAHA, Spring, 2nd, 1-6, 31, Mary Buckman.
 MT. LEBANON, Lebelia, U. 1-4, 25, L. C. Sharp.
 MT. PLEASANT, Dunmore, 2nd, 1-8.
 Edna Lee Gibson.
 MT. ZION, Huntersville, 2nd, 1-4, 22, M. David Orliey.
 NORTH FORK, Huntersville, U. 1-4.
 Dewey Burr.
 NOTTINGHAM, Durbin, 2nd, 1-8, 13, H. Roy Hill.
 OAK GROVE, Greenbank, U. 1-4, 24, G. H. Gibson.
 OAK HILL, Arbovale, U. 1-4, 18, B. Flynn.
 OLD LICK, Bartow, U. 1-4, 6, F. A. Kane.
 PINE GROVE, Frank, M. 1-4, 26, M. Gertrude Jack.
 PLEASANT HILL, Marlinton, U. 1-8, Mildred Cunningham.
 PLEASANT VALLEY, Lebelia, U. 1-7.
 Abner Cole.
 POAGE LAKE, Clover Lick, U. 1-4.
 Ethel Cunningham.
 RUCKMAN, Millpoint, U. 1-7, 13, W. Hayes.
 SALISBURY, Boyer, U. 1-7, 25, D. Fuhrman.
 SENECA TRAIL, Statyork, M. 1-8, 17.
 Prin. Paul L. Sharp, 7-4.
 Okie Walton, 5-6.
 Rhenbe Patterson, 3-4.
 Lucille Bright, 1-2.
 SPRUCE, Statyork, U. 1-8, 18, Paul Collins.
 STILLWELL, Marlinton, U. 1-8.
 Elizabeth Hill.
 STONY BOTTOM, Stony Bottom, U. 1-8.
 18, Bonnie Nicholas.
 THORNWOOD, Bartow, 2nd, 1-8, 22, P. H. Hughes.
 THORNY CREEK, Dunmore, U. 1-8.
 W. A. Hively.
 TOP ALLEGHENY, Bartow, U. 1-8.
 K. B. Wilmoth.
 WATOGA (N), Watoga, U. 1-7, 10, M. E. Hamilton.
 WESLEY CHAPEL, Greenbank, 1-6.
 Roland Sharp.
 WEST DROOP, Spicer, U. 1-4, 23, D. V. McMillon.
 WEST UNION, Marlinton, U. 1-8, 15, J. V. McNeill.
 WILKEL, Durbin, 1-4, 18, H. H. Barkley.
 WOODROW, Marlinton, 2nd, 1-4, 12.
 Prin. Hugh Moore, 4-7.
 Jane Klusaid, 1-3.

GLADE HILL SCHOOL → on Wesley Chapel Road
last school year 1902-1903 about 3 miles from
Dummore, W.V.

The Glade Hill School stood in the front yard of the present Albert Wilfong home. It was built before 1873 as a Sunday School was organized there during that year. It was a log structure with two windows on the two sides. A crude table, desks, and benches were the furnishings.

These teachers and incidents can be recalled:

Brown Yeager was a teacher.

James Gillespie was a teacher when Ulysses Nottingham hung a bucket of water over the door while Gillespie was outside. When Gillespie came in, the water spilled over him.

Emma Warwick taught there.

Bessie Patterson (Taylor) was a teacher when Arch Galford attended in the early 1890's.

Emma Ward taught there about 1896 - 7.

George Arbogast was believed to have taught there.

Nina Taylor (Sheets) attended her first school here. She walked past the Higgins Spring which is on the William Harrison Taylor farm.

Rella Taylor and Katie Kelly stole a candied pear from a student. Russell Taylor helped to eat it. Rella and Katie got a whipping for eating it.

Mrs. Belle Taylor Wooddell stated that the children of Addison Nottingham attended school there -- Albert, Ulysses, Victoria, and Lillie. Also Harvey Nottingham's children -- Bertie, Zack, Charlie, Lawrence, Virgie, and Bland. Other Nottinghams attending were: Add, Worth, Mary, Flora, Lee, and others. Belle remembered well the path thru the fields that her mother's people traveled to the school. It was well beaten into the earth.

The Glade Hill School was not used after the late 1890's. It was replaced by the new Thorny Branch School.

The old building was lived in by the Charles Wilfong family when they first moved to the farm. They later tore the building down.

OAK GROVE SCHOOL

There were two Oak Grove Schools, the old one and the new one. This information is about the old one that was located at the head of Rosin Run where William and Annie Arbogast later lived. His building was in use in 1894 as the Wesley Chapel Church was organized there during that year. Church services were held in the school during the winter months and during the summer months, they were held in a grove of trees where Emmett Taylor's house now stands.

Ezra Woodell was a teacher at this school for many years.

Maude Mason taught there about 1905. She whipped Laurence Kelley, Russell and Robert Taylor for leaving school to ride with Jim Sutton on a sled to take a coffin up to the Alderman Place. Luther Hudson tore his pants at this school as recalled by Russ Taylor.

The Old Oak Grove School was closed when the new one was built on the Sheets Road. The new one was in use in 1908 when Miss Mamie Orndorff was a teacher there.

Note: Before the old Oak Grove School was opened, there was an old school open for a few years down the hollow from the present Philip Sheets farm. James Cooper was a teacher there - probably before the Civil War.

Mamie Orndorff taught at the old Oak Grove School when Frank Mann went there

George Bright taught at Old Oak Grove School when Carl Mann went there

Laura Porterfield taught at Old Oak Grove School when Carl Mann went there. She whipped Carl and Fred Shincberry.

This school was located on the Wesley Chapel Road about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Green Bank, W. Va.

THE NEW OAK GROVE SCHOOL

This school replaced the old Oak Grove School on Rosin Run. It was located a half mile from the Wesley Chapel Road on the Sheets Road. ^{2 1/2 miles from Green Bank} The last term was 1941-42 and Glenna Gibson was the last teacher. There were ^{not} enough students after Kent Galford moved his family to Green Bank.

Some of the teachers were:

Mamie Orndorff 1908 (later became Mrs. Tilden Brown)

Ezra Wooddell 2-4 terms

Lottie Edminston (Sheets, Ervin)

Lilliam Beard (married Burt Kerr)

Willie Sheets 1 term

~~Clara Sheets~~ CLARA SHEETS

Margaret Lightner

Frank Mann went to school here when Mamie Orndorff, Ezra Wooddell, Willie Sheets and Clara Sheets taught.

THE CROSS ROADS SCHOOL HOUSE

This school was located below Green Bank on the Dunmore road at the intersection of the Hill road and Rt.28. Dr. L.C. McCutcheon had an office near where the school was. It is believed that a tramp slept in the school and set it on fire. This school was in operation in the 1880's and 90's.

Anna Mayse taught there when Mrs. Minnie Sheets Ervin went to school there. Nelia McElwee Taylor went to school at the same time as the family lived at Stringtown.

THE CURRY SCHOOL

The Curry School was located on the Ellis Curry farm in the Hills. *east of Dunmore, W. Va.*

Some teachers were:

Mack Brooks - his first school

Mabel Conrad - Oct. 11, 1920 to April 12, 1921

Sylvia Gum - this was Berle Horner's first year

Kathleen Taylor - 1931-32

Elizabeth Oliver (McCutcheon)

Margaret Lightner - 1934

Arlie Curry

School Officers 1920-21

J.W. Goodsell, President

J.H. Curry, Secretary

Members: E.N. Curry

J.A. Patterson

School Officers 1932

C.E. Flynn, County Superintendent

H.M. Whidney, President

W.F. Groff, Secretary

Members: Dr. U.H. Hannah

Roscoe Brown

Elizabeth Oliver had a time trying to keep Neil Horner and Ernest Sheets from fighting at the Curry School.

The Old Building in Front of the Wesley
Chapel Church

~~between~~
Green Bank and
Dunmore
on the
Wesley
Chapel
Road

Henry and James Taylor built what was to be a store about 1907. But the typhoid fever epidemic struck the community before it got underway. The building was used to house some of the Taylor children during the severe seige of the fever. Rella Taylor and Katie Kelley kept some of the children there.

The building was used for a school for about three terms - probably 1908 - ~~89~~ - 19. The Gum Springs School on the Will Taylor farm was begun when the fever struck on Galford's Creek. The school at the church was used mostly by the immediate residents - the Taylors, Gums, Akers, Kelleys. The Hudsons went across the hill to the Oak Grove School.

Teachers at the school were:

1. Mr. Talbert taught two months
2. Mr. Doddrell
3. Mr. Ezra Woodell

Note: After the building was no longer used as a school, it was lived in by Cecil Kellison. The building was sold to Dennis Fitzgerald who moved it up to his father's farm and lived in it. Jake and Minnie Mace were living in it when it burned. Russ Taylor was whipped by Ezra Woodell at this school. The children were on their way to school, Russ threw a rock at Woodsie Gumm but hit Charlie Hoover in the head instead.

THORNY BRANCH SCHOOL

*about 1/4 mile west of
the Wesley Chapel Road
between Drummore and
Green Bank*

The Thorny Branch School was a new frame building located in the hollow downstream from the Lawrence Kelly house. The building replaced the Glade Hill School.

The teachers were in order:

Susie McCarty from Little Levels in 1903. She boarded at Pete Oliver's and took Inez Oliver (aged 4 yrs.) to school with her for her first grade. Susie McCarty married Ulysses Nottingham in 1904 and died at Bear Creek, Montana in 1906 giving birth to her only child, Robert, who died in 1922 of pneumonia.

Annie Fleshman

Cleffie Fitzgerald

Clownie Hull for 2 terms. Rella Taylor Sheets remembered that he could be heard giving lessons all the way up the hill in the road.

Cora Hedrick

The school was replaced by the Gum Spring School and Wesley Chapel School as there were about 48 students during the last term. The building was moved up on top of the hill by Sam Elliott who lived in it for some years. It was located on the Jack Taylor farm where the old well is still seen. George and Mandy Taylor had lived in a house nearby before they build the big house in the bottom. Nola and Jack Taylor lived in the old school after their marriage in 1930. Jack Taylor moved the building across the bottom to use as a granary.

Belle Taylor Wooddell remembered the old Dr. Moomau visiting the school, also a Mr. Grimes. They were district school board presidents. Will Taylor, father of Belle, took a great interest in the school. When there were programs being presented, he was always urged to recite a poem. Belle attended the school from its beginning to the end. She has a picture of the school and scholars.

There was a slab pile downstream from the school where a saw mill had been. One time Clownie Hull was whipping Mac Wooddell when Mac had an accident in his pants. Andy and Forrest Taylor took Mac down to the slab pile and build a fence around him using the slabs.

Clownie Hull was the teacher the first term that Emmett Taylor attended the school.

Students at Thorny Branch School according to Hollie Wooddell

Parents

Mr + Mrs W. H. Taylor - Nina, Belle, Hollie, Willie, Jack
 Mr. + Mrs. P. P. Oliver - Inez, Oneida
 Mrs. Andy Wooddell - Mack, John Alton
 Mr. + Mrs. C. M. Gault - Verna, Pearl, Edgar, Olin, Lucian
 Mr. + Mrs. Noah Hower - Grace, Anne, Mary, Ellett
 Mr. + Mrs. George Taylor - Josie, George, Bertie, Lucy
 Mr. + Mrs. Jim Taylor - Forrest, Emmett
 Mr. + Mrs. Mat Hurn - Woodson, Henry, Willie, Grace
 Mr. + Mrs. Bill Akers - Eva, Jay, Maud, Joe, (Buddy)
 Mrs. Alice Kelly Bell - Katie, Lawrence, Leon, Verna
 Sam Williams ?
 Mr. + Mrs. Henry Taylor - Belle, Russell, Robert, Virginia
 Andy, Lee
 Lyle Nottingham (?)

GUM SPRINGS SCHOOL *about 3 miles
from Bunnvale*

The Gum Springs School was built by C.M. Acord which was located on the Pete Oliver farm. It was a frame structure and is still standing. It began operation about 1908.

The first teacher was Vincent Clay McCoy.

Other teachers were:

Ollie Edminston (Sheets, Ervin)

Floyd Winters (1 term)

Clara Sheets (2 terms)

Lottie Edminston (1 term)

Lee Wooddell (1 term)

Ethel Armentrout (1 term)

Mamie Ginger about 1915 (Her father was George Ginger who lived at Huntersville where Claude Tracy bought. She taught the last year that Emmett Taylor attended.)

Norma (nee Dare) Johnson about 1916. She taught the next year at Wesley Chapel.

Willa (or Mamie) Higgins (1 term)

Hallie Taylor Vanosdale (1 term)

Ralph Geiger (1 term)

Brownie Trainor Hamed (1 term)

Mildred McKeever (1 term)

THE WESLEY CHAPEL SCHOOL

*on Wesley Chapel Road
between Green Bank
and Sumner*

The Wesley Chapel School was built by Will and Ed Taylor on land loaned by James and Nelia Taylor. The school was located about 300 yards down the road from the church. The school board furnished the desks for the school. The inside was plastered above the beaded wainscoting. The school had three windows on each side. The pot bellied coal stove with heat directing jacket around it was located in the right corner as the room was entered. A cloak room was passed through to get into the schoolroom. The smaller desks were on the left as the room was entered. The rows of desks were larger moving to the right. The teacher's desk and recitation bench were in the front of the room. In 1937 there was a 4 gallon stone water cooler with a cracked lid on it that was kept on a shelf in the left hand corner as the room was entered. There were forest designs on the outside of the cooler including a large buck deer. The cooler was broken and replaced with a barrel shaped white one that had blue bands around it. It was brought to the school in 1939 which also was the year that the teacher, Roland Sharp ~~who~~ left to study medicine, had a compartmentized wall cabinet made where each student kept a drinking cup. A common dipper had been used before except some students kept cups in their desks.

One Halloween night during the late 1930's, the local boys put Lanty Ryder's buggy on the school house porch.

Neil Sheets was the student assigned to put chlorine in the water cooler in 1937-38 to purify the water. The chlorine gave the water a bad taste. That was the first year that Hubert Taylor attended the school. He carried water from home in a pint whiskey bottle in his lunch bucket. One cold morning while the bundled first grader was trying to put the dinner bucket up on the high shelf in the cloak room, the bucket fell and broke the whiskey bottle, spilling

the water, and embarrassing the timid scholar.

The water for the school was carried from the home of Sam Elliott, Eugene Kelly, or Lawrence Kelley depending upon which two boys were chosen to get the water and which families were feuding at the time.

An incomplete list of teachers follows:

1908 - 9 (?) Laura Porterfield who married Ed Galford

1910 (?) Clownie Hull

Ezra Wooddell

Clarence Everette

Anna Porterfield married Wm. McNeil Hudson

1913-14 Anna McKeever

Lula Liggett

Ethel Snodgrass

ms. Norma Dare Johnson

1920-21 J.K. Arbogast (only one year, his first)

Alice Varner

Ruth Sutton (boarded at Mary Gum's)

Mrs. Lennie Thompson Woods (dau. of "Windy" Thompson
of Cass, wife of Mack Woods of Arbovale)

Bernard Gorrell (?)

1925 -6 Kathaleen Taylor (dau. of Harry Taylor)

George Kerr

1927-28 Ezra Wooddell

1928-29 Cordie Wilfong (Smith)

1935-36 McNeer Kerr (Dolly)
 1936-37 " " " " " " " "
 1937-38 " " " " " " " "
 1938-39 Hildreth Leader from Frank
 1939-40 Roland Sharp
 1940 -41 Mrs. Roland (Opal Price) Sharp
 1941-42 Mrs. Grace Moore Sharp
 1942-43 Glenna Gibson from Frost
 1943-44 " " " " " " " " " "
 1944-45 Fannie Kane
 1945-46 Ruth Riley (the last year the school was open)

The school house was later torn down by Troy Lusk and materials from it were used in building his house on the same location. The basement was dug the same year (49 or 50) that the Wesley Chapel Road was widened and hard topped. The basement was dug by a road crewman on Sunday while church services were being held in the church up the road. William Irvin complained about the competition of the bulldozer noise against the service.

HISTORY OF THE GREEN BANK SCHOOL

as told to Louise Brown by Roscoe Brown

From an early period, education of the higher and lower grades attracted the attention of the early settlers of the Green Bank community. A line of pay schools were established throughout the community which provided everyone an opportunity to the royal road of learning; and thereby, nearly every person had a chance to learn to read and write.

The Green Bank community, prior to the Civil War had but few school houses. The schools were generally held in some old building that was abandoned which would be chinked and daubed with mud. In the pioneer days the old open fire place was used. The windows were frequently made of greased paper and the benches were made of split logs with pins bored in for legs. The students, patrons, and teachers maintained the schools, and the tuition was paid by patrons of the school on a per capita basis. It is true that the early schools were private in nature. They were paid for by a group of families who were willing to pay for the tuition and were interested in school activities. The early settlers were anxious that their children learned to read, write, cipher, and read the Bible.

The community from an educational standpoint progressed very much, and took great interest in school work which of course was limited to reading, writing and ciphering. The work of shifting the schools from place to place, and from one old log building to another became monotonous. The citizens were anxious to have a permanent school house erected in the community. In 1842 the Hon. John Grimes represented Pocahontas County in the Virginia Legislature. By a direct

appeal from the people of the community and from the county, it was upon his motion that charters were granted for three academies in Pocahontas County: at Hillsboro, Huntersville, and Green Bank.

The people were hilarious over the fact that they were going to have an Academy and that higher branches of learning would be taught.

The Green Bank Academy was built immediately after the charter was granted. It was a two room brick building with an open fire place in each end. The Academy was a great school center for a number of years. It was a great help in advancing school activities in the community. Many of the community's very best citizens attended school at the old brick academy when it was conducted under the private system.

In 1882 the Board of Education ordered that the old academy be repaired. This was the only repair work done to the building since it was erected. The old building answered the purpose for a school building under the free school system until 1893. The people began to complain about the building being unsanitary and too small. The Board of Education ordered that a new building be erected on the top of the old academy, making a two story building out of it. The building was finished in the month of December, 1893 for the sum of \$385.00. The old academy, after the annex was completed, looked like a mansion or palace and put a brilliant shine on the town of Green Bank which lasted until the year of 1907. The progressive school patrons of the Green Bank subdistrict wanted more advancement in school architecture. They petitioned the Board of Education to build a new building since the old academy had been in use since the Mexican War. The patrons claimed that the old brick wall was giving away, and therefore condemned it as unsafe. After due consideration

the Board of Education ordered that the old building be torn down and that a new one be erected. The old brick academy was torn down in the year of 1907; after a period of 60 odd years of usefulness. No school building in the community had been more beneficial than this one.

The new building was erected on the site of the old academy. This was a one story building of frame structure with a folding partition in the center, making two rooms. This was soon supplanted by the high school building.

In 1917 Green Bank High School was founded with the graded school being in the same building. The first levy of money called for enough money to build the part known a few years ago and the high school building. At first high school and grades were taught in the same building; but as enrollment increased, ~~and~~ an additional eight rooms were added to take care of this. A few years later the gymnasium and rooms above it were erected. This last work was completed in 1926.

In 1930, a separate VO-Ag Building was constructed, which is used for an Agriculture Hall, Manual Training Shop and a school room. As the students attending this school are mainly from an agricultural district, the work done in this department has proven its value, and its enrollment has constatly and rapidly increased. To take care of this overflow the building has been enlarged from year to year until it is now a sizable structure. This adds not only to the value ~~fixx~~ and size of the school but also to the beauty of the grounds.

A hot lunch program was introduced about fifteen years ago which serves both the high and graded school. The first class was graduated in 1919 and consisted of only one member. The class of 1950 graduated 50 students showing an increase of 5000% during the 31 year period lapsing between these dates.